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FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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Head and Heart.

To all things thou shouldst be hearty, and yet not steady,
Though heart and head must work in union calm and steady

Then let the head be sound, and let the heart be strong;
Though a strong head is good, yet, *headstrongness* is wrong.

Fullness of will is good, but when it is good will;
How then comes *willfulness* to stand for something ill?

Thou learn'st hereby, thy child, how things for good designed
May turn out bad, when they perversely are combined.

Though a strong head is good, and better—will for goody,
Willful and headstrong—these are but an evil brood.

Voices.

I hear them in the raindrops
As they patter on the leaves,
Or one by one descending
From the eaves.

They whisper in the sunshine
As it cheers us after rain;
But I look to see their faces
All in vain.

They call me in the breezes
That dance upon the stream,
Yet know not what they utter—
What they mean.

But when at eve I linger
By the grave of one held dear,
Those voices fall the sweeter
On my ear.

Are they voices of Forever,
Sweetly calling me to come,
To a resting-place eternal,
In their home?

HORRID MISS LEIGH.

Tom Luttrell, aged twenty-four, was a thoroughly good fellow, good-tempered, good-looking, and heir to a good property, but he had one sorrow—he was engaged to a girl he had never seen.

Some ten years before a dispute had arisen about a certain Hillingdon estate, in Leicestershire, to which Mr. Luttrell—Tom's father—and a certain Carnworth Leigh both laid claim. Litigation seemed inevitable, and the legal fraternity began to prick up its ears, when one morning Mr. Luttrell received the following note:

"DEAR LUTTRELL:—You and I have been good friends all our lives, and there is no man living for whom I have a greater esteem than for yourself. Cannot we, then, settle this wretched business without troubling these infernal lawyers? My uncle, Haughton Leigh, had a suit that lasted him twenty years and killed him in the end. Now, listen to me; my daughter Nellie will have all I've got at my death, except Barfield, which goes to Jack's boy. Why shouldn't she marry your boy Tom? Let the property alone for the next ten years; then Nellie will be eighteen and Tom four-and-twenty—if they like to marry then, well and good; if either should decline to carry out the arrangement, let the property go to the other.

"This is a rough idea of my plan, which Jackson, your lawyer, could soon put into shape. What do you say?

"Yours, etc.,

"CARNWORTH LEIGH.

"Barfield."

To this proposition Mr. Luttrell agreed, and Tom found himself an engaged man at fourteen. Soon after this Mr. Leigh was obliged to leave England for his health; and for many years he resided entirely on the Continent. So it happened that Tom and his future bride had never met.

About a month before the time fixed for his decision Tom betook himself to a small inn in the village of Settlebourn, near Stockford, nominally to be out in reality to escape from his father's arguments, and to get a little time to himself for quiet reflection, while he solaced his wretched soul with tobacco.

One day as he lay lazily smoking by the silver Beck, something fell from a high bank above him and dropped lightly on the water, while a girl's voice exclaimed:

"Oh, my gracious, my hat!"

Tom looked, and saw a very neat little hat floating boat-like down the stream.

"Bother the young woman," he grumbled, "I suppose, now, she'll expect me to fetch it?"

As he rose he looked up to the spot from which the voice had proceeded, and saw a girl whose beauty surprised him. She stood bareheaded on the bank, gazing with a look of comic dismay after the fast receding hat, and Tom had an opportunity of examining critically, from the little head, with its crisp, brown hair, disordered by the wind, to the slim ankles which her position revealed as she stood above him.

Running some yards down the bank, he stepped out upon an old willow, which protruded over the stream, and waited in the hope that the current would bring the hat within his reach. He was not disappointed, and, in a few minutes more he was again on *terra firma* with his prize.

"I must make friends with this young person," he thought, as he carefully dried the dripping feather with his handkerchief.

The fair stranger had watched his efforts from her elevated post, and smiled sweetly on him as he climbed the bank with his recovered treasure. She had evidently been sketching, for her materials were scattered in picturesque confusion around her.

"I hope it's not much damaged," said Tom, as he looked rather ruefully at her result of his manipulations. "I'm afraid the feather's in a bad way."

"Oh, it doesn't matter in the least, thanks. How kind of you to take so much trouble. But for you I must have walked home bare-headed."

"I wouldn't put it on just yet," Tom said. "Let it lie in the sun a little and dry, while you go on with your work."

"But suppose it starts off again, when there's no one to recover it for me?" she suggested.

"Let me guard it, then, and you can work in peace. You are sketching, I see; may I look?"

"Oh, yes; but it's a miserable failure, I'm afraid," she said, laughing, as she handed it to him. Tom examined it, and, being a bit of an amateur himself, proceeded to criticise, and, finally, to instruct. He found the girl very charming; she seemed so delightfully free from all conventionality, without at all resembling his *bete noir*, the "fast girl."

They grew quite confidential as the lesson proceeded, and were amazed when, on consulting their watches, they discovered that it was half-past six.

"I must fly," she said, "or I shall be late for dinner, and Sir John can't stand that."

"Have you far to go?" asked Tom, craftily.

"About a mile. I'm staying at Newlands. Good-by. No, I can carry them, thanks; I couldn't think of troubling you any more. Good-by," and she was off.

Tom went to his room, thinking a great deal about his new friend, wondering where the charms lay which, even more than her beauty, had fascinated him. "Perhaps it's her dress," he thought; "she dresses better than any woman I ever saw; and then her boots!" Here he lit a cigar and fell into a dream about the said boots and about the little white hand which had worked so industriously and confidingly under the direction of his big brown paw. All the next day he wandered by the river, but she came not. That evening he was restless and ill-tempered with his hostess and everyone who approached him.

The day after he was more fortunate. She was sitting in the old spot, and greeted him smilingly.

"You're just in time," she said. "Look at my tree; isn't it like those bright green cauliflowers you see in the Dutch bottles?"

Tom sat down and set to work on the refractory tree, while she stood by watching him.

"I say," said she at last, "isn't this dreadfully improper?"

"Which?" asked Tom, working away vigorously.

"Why, you and me," she replied, ungrammatically. "We've never been introduced, and I don't in the least know who you are or anything about you. Lady Turnbull would have a fit if she knew it."

"Let me introduce myself," said Tom, laughing. "My name is Luttrell—Tom Luttrell; or, if you prefer it, Thomas Curson Alvanley Luttrell."

If she had not been sitting behind him Tom must have noticed the flush which spread over her face at this announcement. After a pause, she said, slowly:

"So you're Tom Luttrell?"

"Yes," said he, looking up. "What do you know of me?"

"There is a young lady staying at Newlands who is a great friend of mine; she has told me about you."

"Indeed! And what's her name."

"Nellie Leigh."

It was Tom's turn to flush now. "Miss Leigh," he repeated. "Good heavens! you don't mean to say *she* is in the neighborhood?"

"You don't seem fond of her," she said, quietly.

Tom painted viciously. "I hate fast girls," he said at last.

"How do you know she's fast? You never saw her."

"I've heard about her," Tom said, gloomily.

"What have you heard about her?" demanded his companion, sharply.

"Why, there was Ernest Browne; he met her a little while ago. She talked along the whole time to him, and—and swore, I think he said, and wanted to smoke. Then Tiverton told me she was the best hand at quoting Artemus Wa d he ever heard. Bah! I hate a girl that quotes Artemus Ward!" and Tom switched viciously at the dandelions with his cane.

His companion watched him with a mischievous smile.

"I wish you'd be less keerless with that weapon," she said, "you'll upset my water, directly, and then you'll have to go and get some more."

"Now, don't *you* begin it," Tom pleaded.

"Why not? I like Artemus."

Tom shrugged his shoulders.

"Well," his tormentor continued, "have you any other fault to find with your bride?"

"She's not my bride."

"But she will be."

"No, I'm bothered if she will!" Tom broke out, vehemently.

"What! will you buy your freedom with Hillingdon and seven thousand a year?"

"Aye, and think it cheap at that price."

"Complimentary to Miss Leigh. Shall I tell her?"

"If you like—but never mind Miss Leigh."

"You've not told me your name yet," said Tom, after a while.

"My name?" she repeated; "oh, never mind my name."

"But I do mind your name. Won't you tell me?"

"My name's Nellie, too," she said, musingly.

"Shall I call you Nellie, then?" he asked.

"Certainly not," she said coldly, and recommenced painting vigorously. He was getting on too fast.

Tom watched her silently. "Won't you forgive me?" he pleaded after a while.

"Shall I?" she said, holding her sketch at arm's length, to observe the effect.

"Yes, do," said Tom, it's so Christian."

"Then I will," and she gave him her hand with a most adorable smile. Tom felt sadly tempted to kiss it but refrained.

"Now," said she, consulting her watch, "I must be off."

"And will you allow me to carry your things?" asked Tom.

But at this moment she was capricious, as ladies will be sometimes, and positively refused to allow him to do any such thing. Then arose a struggle for the "things," which were, however, captured by Tom, after a short resistance. She turned and walked majestically away as Tom gathered up the implements with a grin, and followed her. When he came up to her she was sitting on a stile, looking dreamily on the ground. She raised her eyes as he approached.

"Mr. Luttrell," she said, "I want to speak to you seriously."

Tom deposited his burden on the ground, sat himself on a log facing her, and waited solemnly.

"I want to know if you're quite determined not to marry Miss Leigh?"

"I am," he replied, looking steadily at her, and tapping his teeth with her H. B. pencil.

"Since when?" He hesitated.

"Since when?" she repeated, imperiously.

Tom began to dig little holes with his stick.

"Well, within the last few days," he said at last.

If he had been looking at her, he might have seen the smile and blush of pleasure which lit up her face as he spoke.

"You see," he continued, "it's my father's marriage, not mine; and a man likes to choose his own wife. I dare say there's no real harm in the young person. If she's your friend, it speaks well for her, but still——"

"But still what? You've never seen her; how can you tell you won't like her?"

Tom became more than ever absorbed in his excavations.

"The truth is," he blurted out between the digs; "the truth is that lately, quite lately, I think I've seen the only girl I shall ever care to ask to be my wife," and he looked suddenly up at her.

She rose confused, and began to consult her watch earnestly.

"I must go, really. Please give me my things. This is the park boundary, so I won't trouble you any more."

She sprang over the stile as she spoke, interposing it between them as they said adieu.

"When shall I see you again?" he asked, as he held her hand at parting. She allowed it to linger in his as she answered——

"Oh, soon, I dare say; perhaps when you least expect it. And gently returning the pressure of his hand, she turned away.

"Any message to Miss Leigh?" she asked, mockingly.

"Oh, confound Miss Leigh!" growled Tom, "I wish she was in Otaheite." Then, seating himself on the stile, he lit a cigar and watched her graceful figure till he could see it no longer. Suddenly he smote his thigh—"By Jove! I never got her name after all," he said.

Immediately on arriving at his inn he commenced a cross-examination of his hostess, by which he learned two facts. Firstly, that Newlands was the property of Sir John Turnbull; and, secondly, that there were two young ladies staying there, Miss Leigh and Miss Harding.

Next day saw him speeding in a hansom from Paddington to his father's house in Brook street, intent on destroying that worthy old gentleman's peace of mind by the announcement of his determination to give up Miss Leigh and Hillingdon.

"Is my father in, Simms?" he asked of the butler, when that functionary appeared to attend his young master.

"No, sir; Mr. Luttrell went out with Mr. Leigh just after lunch."

"Mr. Leigh, is he here?

"Yes, sir; Mr. and Miss Leigh arrived this morning from the country."

"The deuce!" said Tom; "they haunt me wherever I go," and he retired precipitately to his own den.

"Bring me something to eat here, Simms; and don't let miss Leigh know that I am in the house."

By the time he had finished his lunch his mind was made up. Selecting a hugely crested sheet of stiff note-paper, so as to give the document an official character, he sat down, squared his elbows, and commenced to write.

The following epistle was the result of his efforts:

MY DEAR MISS LEIGH: For the first time I address you, personally, though you doubtless must have been for some time aware of the link which in some way connects us. The time has now arrived when our decision must be made in regard to our future—whether we shall go through life together or separate at once and forever. I will not conceal from you, my dear Miss Leigh, that for some years I have looked on you as my destined bride, and have considered myself fortunate in the prospect of an alliance with one of whose beauty and goodness I have heard so much. It is but quite recently that I have discovered that my heart is no longer mine to dispose of, and I now feel that to urge you to fulfill our engagement would be to insure a life of misery for both of us. Let us, then, separate without a personal interview, which would only cause unnecessary embarrassment. As to Hillingdon, I resign it to you willingly, feeling sure that you would make a better mistress than I should a master.

Trusting, then, some day to meet you as the bride of some one more worthy to possess you than myself, I am, my dear Miss Leigh, your sincere friend,

THOMAS CURZON LUTTRELL.

"That'll do, I think. I hope it won't smell of tobacco, Simms," as that worthy answered the bell; "take this to Miss Leigh, with my compliments."

Simms was too well trained to show surprise at anything; he bowed and went. In ten minutes he returned.

"Miss Leigh's compliments, sir, and would you speak to her in the drawing-room?"

"Oh, hang her!" said Tom; but there was no escape. The drawing-room was darkened to exclude the afternoon sun, but Tom discovered a white figure at the far end, which rose and bowed as he advanced.

"I am delighted, Miss Leigh," he began, "to have the pleasure ——Hullos, Miss Harding! *You* here?"

"Miss who?" said the laughing voice of his Settlebourne friend, "I am not Miss Harding."

"Then who in the name of goodness are you?" he demanded eagerly.

She looked down demurely.

"I'm that horrid Miss Leigh, as you called me the other day."

Tom sat down and stared at her; presently he broke into a great laugh.

"Oh, it's all very well to laugh," she said, in an injured tone.

In a moment more he was kneeling by her chair, looking up into her eyes.

"Miss Leigh—Nellie——"

"I told you not to call me Nellie, yesterday," she said tartly.

"Yes, but yesterday isn't to-day; we're engaged now."

"Engaged, sir? What, after this?"

"Oh, hang the letter! You know I love you to distraction. You are your own only rival in my love, and you will marry me, dear, won't you?"

"Certainly not. You said I was fast and slangy, and that Hillingdon would be a cheap price to pay to be rid of me. And then this letter! Let go my hand—how dare you, sir? Be quiet, Mr. Luttrell! Tom, don't!"

But Tom was not to be denied. After this spirited resistance Miss Leigh surrendered ignominiously.

"Tom," she whispered, as her head lay on his shoulder, "do you really care for me?" (Kisses and protestations.)

"And do you really want to marry me?" (More kisses and protestations.)

"Then," and her voice sank lower yet, "then take down the card, for I'm let to a single gentleman."

What Men Need Wives For.

It is not to sweep the house, and make the bed, and darn the socks, and cook the meals, chiefly, that a man wants a wife. If this is all he needs, hired help can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a young lady, send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cakes she has made. Send him to inspect the needle-work and bed-making, or put a broom into her hands, and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quietly look after them.

But what a true man most wants of a true wife is her companionship, sympathy, courage, and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and a man needs a companion to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken with misfortunes; he meets with failure and defeat; trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand by and sympathize. He has some stern battles to fight with poverty, with enemies, and with sin, and he needs a woman that, while he puts his arms around her and feels that he has something to fight for, will help him fight; that will put her lips to his ears, and whisper words of counsel, and her hands to his heart, and impart new inspiration. All through life—through storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory, through adverse and favoring winds—man needs a woman's love. The heart yearns for it. A sister's or a mother's love will hardly supply the need.

Yet many seek for nothing further than success in housework. Justly enough, half of those get nothing more; the other half, surpaised beyond measure, have gotten more than they sought. Their wives surprise them by bringing a nobler idea of marriage, and disclosing a treasury of courage, sympathy and love.—*Beecher.*

A Mark of Homage.

In America, when a gentleman kisses the hand of a lady, the act is construed by her into one of marked devotion. American ladies who go abroad are somewhat startled, therefore, to find that kissing the hand is a national custom in Austria. A gentleman, in meeting a lady with whom he is acquainted, especially if she be young and handsome, kisses her hand. On parting with her he again kisses her hand. It is very common to see a gentleman kiss a lady's hand on the street on meeting or parting with her. If you give a beggar woman on the street a few coppers, she either kisses your hand or says, "I kiss your hand." Chambermaids, beggars, and even little children, all observe this custom. The words, "kiss your hand" appear to be the same in German as in English, or at least sounds the same. The gentleman kisses the hands of married women as well as the single, and it is taken as an ordinary salutation and a token of respect.

The Virginius Prisoners.

Details of Their Release—The Prisoners Led to Believe that They were on Their Way to Execution—Their Joy on Boarding the Juniata.

The prisoners captured on the Virginius have been delivered to the U. S. steamer Juniata, and taken to New York. A correspondent says:

It appears that the Spanish authorities to the last moment kept the poor wretches in ignorance of their prospective release, and with base inhumanity led them to suppose that they were to be executed. Priests were with them taking their confessions and dying declarations, and imploring them to look to God for pardon. They were taken out of prison in despair, but, on their way to the slaughter-pen, as they supposed, their eyes fell upon the Juniata flying the flag of the United States. When they realized the truth a scene occurred which beggars description. The enthusiasm knew no bounds. They were speedily transferred to the deck of the Juniata, and gave vent to the most extravagant but touching demonstrations of joy, embracing each other, some crying, some kissing, and others audibly offering thanks to the Almighty for their deliverance from the horrors of their dungeon and the prospect of an ignominious death. On the night before the surrender the officers and crew of the Juniata were stationed at quarters, her guns being turned on the city. The Spanish volunteers having been excited to an open riot by the rumor that the surrender was to take place, a large number of volunteers went in a body to the Governor's palace and begged permission to attempt the capture of the Juniata, saying that they could do it with knives alone. The Governor refused to grant permission. Officers believe that the application was made in earnest.

On the arrival of the Pinta at Santiago, orders came to the ship from Commander Braine for the paymaster to issue all blankets and pea-jackets in his department to the prisoners, who were hardly fit to be seen in their rags. This was speedily done, but as there was still great destitution, orders came for every man to give up own blankets and wearing apparel in the good cause, promise being made that all would be replaced on the arrival of the ship at Key West. The officers and men cheerfully complied with this order, only preferring that it should be issued as a request, in which case they would have obeyed with just as much alacrity. Every heart was touched by the pitiable condition of the prisoners. The poor fellows report that they were barbarously treated. They say that when the officers from the Tornado boarded the Virginius, one of them, in hauling down the flag of the United States, tore it into ribbons, and trampled on it, asserting with an oath, "This is what I have wanted."

The situation in Santiago de Cuba is reported very serious. A large majority of the population is in sympathy with the Cuban cause, but the Volunteers control everything with a high hand. It is believed that the surrender would not have been made at last but for the firm stand taken by Commander Brain and the prevailing impression that he would proceed to extreme measures if there was any trifling or postponement. Only a week ago twenty-five citizens of Santiago were arrested, and after a mock trial had been gone through with, without any evidence being adduced against them, they were told to go home. On the way they were cruely waylaid and killed, only one escaping; he was riddled with bullets and dangerously wounded. Americans are continually in fear for their lives, and bitterly complain that nothing has been done to redress their wrongs. It is not safe for an American officer to go ashore alone in Santiago. All along the river line Spaniards are erecting new batteries.

The surrender took place at Morro Castle, six miles below Santiago. A receipt was given for the prisoners. It was reported in Santiago that when it was found that the Virginius had been towed out of the harbor of Havana, a large number of naval officers of high grade tendered their resignations to the Home Government by telegraph.

Where He Has Gone.

A gentleman who is entitled to credence, furnished the following particulars of Genet's escape to a reporter of the New York *Times:* He said that after escaping from Deputy Sheriff Shields, Genet, in accordance with a preconcerted plan, hastened to a close carriage in waiting near by, and was driven to the house of a friend in the lower part of the city, where he remained concealed until Tuesday afternoon. Then, skillfully disguised, he was taken in another close carriage to the foot of Canal street, and hurried on board the steamship Ontario, bound to St. Thomas, Acapulco, and Aspinwall. A passage had been previously engaged for him under an assumed name, and he was received by the officers without question. The Ontario sailed at a late hour on Tuesday, and remained in the lower bay until Wednesday evening, when she proceeded on her way. The reporter's informant did not know Genet's intentions, but was of the opinion that he proposes, after reaching Brazil, to take the first opportunity offering to go to Belgium, where his wife and family will join him, and where they will reside permanently. The fugitive is well furnished with funds, and with all the conveniences for a pleasant voyage. He is described as feeling quite contented, under the circumstances, with the prospect of perpetual banishment. Before leaving he adjured his friends to relieve Deputy Sheriff Shields of any stigma which might attach to him of having been bribed to permit his (Genet's) escape. He said that there had never been any intention of bribing Shields, knowing that it would have been useless to attempt it. Had strategy failed, force would have been resorted to, but this, too, was fortunately found to be unnecessary. A well-known citizen of Harlem so far corroborates this story as to aver that about 1:30 o'clock on Monday morning he saw two men (one about Genet's height and shape) enter a close carriage at One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Third avenue, and that the carriage was immediately whirled down the avenue at a furious rate.

Life in Danbury.

Between four and six o'clock of every Sunday afternoon there are nearly three hundred young men in Danbury "putting out for her house." They are distinguished mainly for an air of easy nonchalance, as if they had no particular object in view; and also for an ill-disguised interest in their boots as evinced at the crossings. Through Main street they move carelessly, but once on the side thoroughfares, where few people are met, their gait instinctively quickens. If lightning should strike down the backs of those who wear tails to their coats the amount of peanuts, lozenges, and burnt almonds which would be brought to view would actually paralyze an ordinary statistician.

Marrying a China woman in Montana means fur, feathers and exile.

1873.

Important Events of the Year.

JANUARY.

1. Fifth Avenue Theatre destroyed by fire.—Death of Dr. Henry Peet, of the New York Deaf and Dumb Institute.
3. Accident at Moravia, on Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad; twenty-two persons killed.
4. Stokes found guilty of the murder of James Fisk, Jr.
6. Wreck of a brig and loss of life on coast of Isle of Wight.—First trial of Tweed commenced.
8. Twenty passengers injured by accident on Nashville Railroad.
9. Ex-Emperor Napoleon III. died.
13. Earthquake at Boroda, by which many persons lost their lives.
15. Explosion of boiler in Belgium, killing eleven persons.
16. Rev. Joshua Leavitt, D.D., author and editor, died.
21. Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis, of Boston, died.
22. Emigrant ship Northfield sunk, and over 300 lives lost.
31. First trial of Wm. M. Tweed concluded with disagreement of jury.

FEBRUARY.

1. Death of Commodore Maury.
2. Terrible gale on English and Irish coast; vessels wrecked and lives lost.
3. Wreck of steamer Clan Alpine; thirteen lives lost.—Earthquake on Isle of Samos.
4. One hundred persons frozen to death in England.
6. Death of Very Rev. Wm. Starrs, Vicar General of the Catholic Church.
9. Ex-Governor John Geary, of Pennsylvania, died.
12. Ex-Mayor Martin Kalbfleisch, of Brooklyn, died.
13. Burning of steamer Henry A. Jones, in Galveston Bay; twenty-one lives lost.
17. Flood on the Monongahela; loss of life.
18. Railroad accident at Poughkeepsie; several killed.—Explosion in coal mine in Staffordshire, England; thirty-five miners killed.
20. Jumel trial concluded; the claimant Bowen decided not Mrs. Jumel's son.
24. Death of Rev. Dr. Guthrie, D.D.
26. Samuel Brewer, New England editor, died.
27. Fire in Hanover street, Boston; several firemen and others killed.

MARCH.

4. Wreck of Alaska mail steamer George S. Wright; twenty-three persons drowned.
6. Great snow storm in Minnesota; people frozen to death.
10. Death of John Torry, M. D., LL. D., distinguished botanist and chemist.
11. Charles Temple Dix, son of Governor Dix, died in Paris.
12. Death of Henry A. Bellows, Chief Justice of New Hampshire.
15. Right Rev. Charles P. McIlvaine, Bishop of Ohio, died.
16. Boston steamer Grace Irving sunk; eight lives lost.
17. Great fire at Lawrenceburg, Ky.
21. Erie Depot, Jersey City, burned; loss $170,000.
27. Death of Madame De Boissy, at Rome.
28. Death of ex Senator James Dixon, of Connecticut.
31. Charles M. Barras, dramatic author, died. Accident and loss of life on Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroad.

APRIL.

1. Wreck of White Star steamship Atlantic, at Megher's Island, while putting into Halifax for a fresh supply of coal; 535 persons drowned; all the women on board the vessel, and all the children but one, being included among the lost. Before the accident the ship had been in soundings eight hours, but the lead was not once used, nor were any of the precautions taken which are used when approaching land.
3. Collision on St. Louis Southern Railroad; train smashed up and passengers killed or injured.
4. Explosion of fire-damp in an English coal mine; loss of life.
8. Wall of new building at Rochester, N. Y., on which a crowd was standing, looking at a freshet in the Genesee river, gives way, and 30 persons drowned. Alderman Peter Gilsey, New York capitalist, died.
10. A manufactory in Rome, Italy, destroyed by lightning; five persons killed and several wounded.
12. Death of Saint Marc Girardin, the French historical writer. Massacre of General Canby and others.
14. Extensive cotton mills at Chicopee, Massachusetts, destroyed by fire; six thousand bales of cotton burned, and eight hundred persons thrown out of employment.
16. Severe thunder storm in Wales; people killed by lightning.
27. Commodore John H. Aulick, United States Navy, died.

MAY.

4. Fall of an iron bridge at Dixon, Ill., by which three hundred persons, who were standing upon the bridge witnessing the administration of the rite of baptism, were precipitated into the water. Seventy-five were drowned, and thirty-two more or less injured. The entire number of lives lost was conjectured to be between ninety and one hundred.
5. Palace of Mikado of Japan, at Yeddo, burned.—Death of United States Minister James L. Orr, in Russia.
7. Twenty-one persons killed and forty injured by railroad accident near Pesth, Hungary.—Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase died.
8. Death of Hon. Oakes Ames, of Massachusetts.—John Stuart Mill, philosophical author, died.
10. Intelligence reached New York of the arrival at Bay Roberts, Newfoundland, of the steamer Tigress, having on board nineteen survivors of Captain Hall's Arctic expedition.
13. Series of fire-damp explosions in Drummond Colliery, Nova Scotia, caused by use of gunpowder in blasting. The mine was set on fire, and the single shaft through which egress was provided, was rendered useless. Number of lives lost, fifty-nine.
20. Boiler explosion and loss of life at Brussels, Belgium.
30. Boston suffered from a second conflagration. Loss, $1,291,000; insurance, $763,000.
31. Colliery explosion and miners killed at Wigan, England.

JUNE.

1. Death of Hon. Joseph Howe, at Halifax.
5. Murder of Mansfield Tracy Walworth, the author, by his son, in New York City.—Death of Urbano Ratazzi, the Italian statesman.
6. William Adalbert, Prince of Prussia, died.
9. Alexandrea Palace, London, destroyed by fire. It contained a fine collection of pictures and statuary. Loss, three million dollars.
10. Ten miners killed by fire damp in Henry Clay Colliery, Pa.—New York Court of Appeals decided to grant E. S. Stokes a third trial for the murder of James Fisk, Jr.
16. Rev. Isaac Ferris, D. D., of University of New York, died.
18. Death of Horace F. Clark.
19. John A. Kennedy, ex-Superintendent of Police, died.—Death of Samuel Wilberforce, D. D., in England.
21. Death of Lewis Tappan, the veteran abolitionist.
24. Thornton Leigh Hunt, English novelist, died.
26. Death of Hon. Abraham Zabriskie, of New Jersey.
27. Hiram Powers, sculptor, died.
30. Explosion of nitro-glycerine in Hoosac tunnel; five persons killed.

JULY.

1. Hon. Joseph G. Wilson, of Ohio, died.
4. Severe storm in Ohio, Indiana, and Wisconsin, damaging crops and other property.—Twenty persons drowned by capsizing of a pleasure boat on Green Lake, Wisconsin.
5. Steamer City of Washington wrecked on Gull Rock, Nova Scotia. Passengers and crew all saved.
8. News received that eighteen Norwegians, belonging to Arctic Navigation Company's service, who were left in Spitzbergen, were found dead by a party which went to their relief.
14. Amos Pillsbury, of Albany, died.
25. Fire-damp explosion in a Belgium coal mine. Loss of life.
26. Great conflagration broke out in Norfolk, Va., threatening destruction of the entire city. Fire burned two days.

AUGUST.

2. Great fire in Portland, Oregon. Loss $1,500,000.
3. Robert Chew, of Washington, died.
4. Death of Anna Livingston.
5. Standard Oil Works at Hunter's Point burned.
6. Death of Professor John F. Stoddard, of Newark.
8. Steamer Wawasset burned on Potomac. Between forty and fifty persons jumped overboard, and were drowned.
9. Maine Steamship Company's buildings, at Portland, and three steamboats at wharf burned. Loss $600,000.
10. Professor William W. Clarke, of Rochester, died.
11. Death of Richard Salter Storrs, D. D.
12. George N. Sanders died.—Forty persons killed in Wyoming Valley, Pa., by lightning striking a building.
17. Death of Hon. William M. Meredith.
18. Gardiner Spring, D. D., died.
19. Great fire in Quebec. Loss, $400,000.
20. A dispatch from Bombay announces thirty-five hundred houses swept away by flood in Province of Agra, India. Loss of life.
24. Rev. John Todd, of Massachusetts, died.—Destructive gale, wrecking many vessels on coast of British North America.
26. John W. Johnson, M. D., of Connecticut, died.
29. Terrible boiler explosion at Hillorved, Sweden. Loss of life.
30. Jacob N. Cardoza, editor of Southern *Patriot*, died.

SEPTEMBER.

1. "Beau" Hickman died at Washington.
4. Death of Hon. Charles Isham Reed, of Massachusetts.
6. William Hudson died at Hartford.
7. Great fire in Havana, Cuba. Loss, $8,000,000.
10. John A. Ware, of Portland, Me., died.
12. Vessel sunk in the Mersey, England. All on board drowned.
17. Fire in Chicago. Loss, $300,000.—Pacific Mail steamer Costa Rica ashore at Point Diable, California. Passengers saved.
17. Beginning of panic.
18. Suspension of Jay Cooke & Co.
19. Fisk & Hatch suspended.—Terrific storm, loss of life and property in Florida and Tennessee.
20. Union Trust Company suspended.—Closing of Stock Exchange.—Death of Dr. Thomas Miller.—Loss of ship Indus, loaded with Coolies; four hundred and eighteen drowned.
22. Dr. George W. Embree, of New York, died.
23. Suspension of Henry Clews & Co.
24. Death of Captain Samuel George, Chief of Onondaga Nation.—Suspension of Howes & Macy.
26. Dr. Dixi Crosby, of New Hampshire, died.—Railway collision and loss of life, near Carlisle, England.
27. Duty of O. Wilson, the painter.
28. Deaths of Colonel Charles J. Biddle, editor Philadelphia *Age*, Right Rev. George M. Randall, Bishop of Colorado, New Mexico, and Wyoming, and of Rev. John H. Pollard, of Brooklyn.
29. Admiral John A. Winslow died.
30. Death of Hon. John B. Baldwin, of Virginia.

OCTOBER.

3. Rev. E. D. Kenney, of Connecticut, died.—Meeting in New York of the Evangelical Alliance.
4. Large fire in Brandon, Vt.
6. Destructive cyclone in Gulf of Mexico. Great damage to property and loss of life on water and land.
7. Commodore Jameson, United States Navy, died.
8. Death of Rev. Henry Wood, D. D., of Philadelphia.
11. James Bogle, artist, of Brooklyn, died.
17. Manuelde F. H. Borges, Portuguese Consul, committed suicide in Boston.—Castle of Marquis of Abercorn, containing many works of art, burned.
23. A. H. Davenport, actor, died.
26. Death of J. C. Heenan.—City Hall, Hartford, Ct., burned.
29. Sir Henry Holland died.
31. The Virginius, a ship of American origin and accredited by the American flag, captured on the high seas, near Jamaica, by the Spanish steamer Tornado.

NOVEMBER.

1. Vienna Exposition closed.
2. Lewis Gaylord Clark, editor, died. Collision on English Midland Railroad; twenty persons killed or injured.
4. Death of Laura Keene, actress.
6. Steamer Batavian burned on Lake Ontario; fourteen lives lost.—Death of W. J. Hardee, author of Military Tactics.
7. Tweed's second trial commenced.
9. Hon. Stephen R. Mallory, of Florida, died.
11. Boiler explosion at Harlem, N. Y.; seven persons killed and eight wounded.—Death of Abd el Kader, famous Arabian Chieftain.
17. Captain Matthew C. Perry, son of Commodore Perry, died.
19. Death of John P. Hale, of New Hampshire.—Verdict of guilty in Tweed trial.—Escape of Sharkey from the Tombs.—Death of Mrs. P. T. Barnum.
20. Sudden closing of canals.—Tweed sentenced.
22. Loss of the Ville du Havre, and 226 lives lost.
27. Ex-Senator Yates died.—Suicide of Colonel Morrow.—Opening of Hoosac Tunnel.
29. Tweed taken to Penitentiary.

DECEMBER.

1. Meeting of Congress.
2. Reformed Protestant Church organized.—President's Message.—Evidence in Tichborne case closed.
3. Opening of Daly's Fifth Avenue Theatre.
5. Great gale in the West.—Tribute of New York Bar to late Judge Peckham.
7. Death of Bishop Armitage, Judge Underwood, and Senator Blake, of Canada.
9. Great fog in London, continued three days.—Death of Charles MacAllister, Philadelphia.
10. Judgment in Bazaine trial.
12. Bazaine sentenced.—Death of Judge Johnston, Nova Scotia.—Baltimore Theatre Comique burned.—Secretary Richardson proposes increased taxation.
13. Death of Judge Nelson, aged eighty-one.
14. Professor Agassiz, died, aged sixty-six.
15. Death of Queen Dowager of Prussia.—Mr. Henry Selfe Page Winterbotham, member of Parliament for Stroud and Under Secretary of the Home Department.
16. Colonel Dent, father-in-law of Pres. Grant, died at the White House.—A high wind made great havoc at Sheffield, England.—Virginius surrendered to United States.—Jury obtained in the Genet case.—"Tea Party in Boston.—Pennsylvania adopts a new constitution.
17. Great fog in New York.—Corner stone of Poughkeepsie Bridge laid.—Pacific Division of Northern Pacific opened, 115 miles.
18. Funeral of Judge Nelson and Professor Agassiz.—Survivors of Virginius delivered to Captain Braine.
19. Genet found guilty.
21. A special dispatch to the *Daily Telegraph* states that the Emperor William had a slight attack of apoplexy.
22. Escape of Harry Genet.—Third trial of ex-Mayor Hall begins.—Death of Charles Lenox Remond.
23. Death of Mrs. Alexander Agassiz.—News of Dutch successes in Acheen.—Death of Henri Rochefort reported.
24. Death of John S. Hopkins, of Baltimore.—Acquittal of ex-Mayor Hall.—Resumption of Fisk, Hatch & Co.
26. Bazaine goes into "seclusion" at Sainte Marguerite.—Death of Francois Hugo.
27. Caleb Cushing appointed Minister to Spain.
28. The Juniata arrives with the prisoners of the Virginius.—Funeral of Francois Hugo and Radical demonstration in Paris.
29. Arrival of the Ossipee, of New York, without the Virginius.
30. Health of the Emperor of Germany improved, and the project of making the Crown Prince, Regent, abandoned.

Hardships of the Maren to Khiva.

A body of Russian troops under command of Colonel Markosoff endured extraordinary hardships while on the march to Khiva from Krosnovodsk, a port on the Caspian Sea. The following account of this march is taken from the French periodical "La Nature."

"After unparalleled difficulties, Colonel Markosoff came to some good wells. But still there remained six days' march over the desert before he could reach the wells of Orta Kin, whence he could easily make his way to Khiva. The Russians took up the line of march for Orta Kin on the 16th of April, after having taken every measure dictated by prudence; not only did each soldier take a small supply of water, but also the camels belonging to the expedition were loaded with a great number of casks. The ration of the men was fixed at four bottles per diem, and that of the horses at six quarts. But the atmosphere was so dry and the evaporation so active during this portion of the march, that the water in the casks decreased at a fearful rate. On the 18th the casks, which at the start had contained somewhat over thirteen gallons each, held only about 9½ gallons. The heat of the sun was excessive, the temperature exceeding 55 deg. Reaumur (or 155 deg. Fahr.) according to the official report; how much higher it rose cannot be ascertained, for the thermometers were graded only to 55 deg. Reaumur, and burst after that point was reached.

On the third day, April 19, this fearful temperature reappearing, Colonel Markosoff saw it would be madness to persist in marching on to Khiva, so he determined to retrace his footsteps. Measures were also taken to have water at hand for the men at all times. But the entire command would doubtless have perished, were it not that the scouts discovered some wells. The march to Khiva was definitely relinquished, and the troops returned to Krosnovodsk."

A Russian officer writes as follows to the "Invalide Russe": "To-day we experienced the effects of that burning, suffocating wind, to which M. Vambery gives the name of *teibad*, and which is so much to be dreaded by the traveler on the steppes. It raises enormous masses of incandescent sand, changes entirely the aspect of the sand-hills, and buries whole caravans. After crossing the Amou-Daria and a portion of the oasis of Khiva—a distance of sixty versts (forty miles)—this wind is now blowing here in the city of Khiva. In the glare of the sun the heat is insupportable to-day with the temperature at 35 deg. Reaumur (110 deg. Fahr.); one can scarcely breathe except in the houses with high ceilings and with the shutters closed. The natives say that it will be still hotter later in the season."

The Women of Ashantee.

The social position of the women in Ashantee, as with all warlike tribes, is very inferior to that of the man. At best she is regarded as little better than an instrument to gratify his passions. If a man have many wives, to one of them is given a sort of pre-eminence in the household; but, though this raises her position with the women, it does not lessen the degradation in which she stands to the

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 8, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 *per pear, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*
Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

Genet the escaped New York ring thief arrived in Canada, under the name of George T. Jackson.

Some of the New York street cars are now heated by petroleum stoves. Very nice, until one gets a notion in its "biler" to bust.

Commissioner Douglass states that the recent financial troubles caused a falling off in the revenues of the national government, during the months of October and November, of $4,000,000.

Caleb Cushing has been appointed minister to Spain, in place of the kid-glove botch Sickles.

Fisk & Hatch, of New York, resumed last week, and pronounce themselves now in a position to pay promptly all demands made upon them by their smaller creditors, while with all their larger ones they had made amicable and satisfactory arrangements for such an extension as would without doubt enable them to pay dollar for dollar and continue their business as heretofore. The firm, while admitting that they had been more or less embarrassed by the railroad bonds which they had floated, expressed their fullest confidence in the securities which they had presented to the public.

As Centre county will have two members of the legislature, under the apportionment to be made this winter, we suppose it will be taken for granted that one will always be taken from this side the county, and one from the other side.

Should this be a fixed understanding, would it not be well to make some rule governing the nomination in this particular, by which the *choice of this side* would be sure to be the nominee? As at present, it might often occur that a nomination would be manipulated for this side which would not be in accord with the wishes of our people—these things often happen, and the harmony of the party is thereby disturbed.

The only plan by which this might be done would be the following: When the Dem. Co. Convention proceeds to make nominations for Assembly, let the townships of Ferguson, Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn, Haines, and Miles be called, and whoever has a majority of the votes, let him be the nominee for this side, for Assembly. Then let the same proceeding be had as to the balance of the townships in deciding who shall be the nominee for that side. As to all the other county offices, let the nominations be made as heretofore, by the whole convention. This plan might not suit the few on this side who are fond of being in ca-hoot with the trimmers over the mountain, but it would prevent bargaining and wire-pulling by office-seekers, in trading some of their delegates to any legislative candidate over here in return for support for some of the other county offices over there.

Clean up!

Now, as the ring thieves of New York have been pretty well disposed of, the good work might be commenced in some other quarters, where there are as bad, if not worse, thieves than ever cursed the city of New York—we mean Philadelphia, where the most outrageous system of plundering has been carried on for a long time.

Philadelphia has a gang of plunderers who have played their game with perfect success, thus far; and although the tax-payers of that city are aware that the city is robbed of millions, yet not even a threat has been made to prosecute the thieves in office, and drive them from the places they hold, to become inmates of the penitentiary, where the public security demands they should be, as was done with Tweed and his associates in New York.

The democratic city of New York has set an example which the proud radical city of Philadelphia would do well to follow. But there are yet no evidences of such a ridding out of the radical thieves of Philadelphia. The democracy of New York were among the most earnest to bring the corrupt in their own party to justice, and they have succeeded in purifying their ranks. Will the radicals of Pennsylvania demand as much in Philadelphia? The thieves, repeaters and ballot-box stuffers are as well known there, with clearer evidences of guilt, than were Tweed, Conolly & Co., in New York.

Let Philadelphia commence to "clean up," and have her vile characters put to the houses built for rogues.

Let this "cleaning up" be carried on in other places too. There are any number of smaller thieves outside of Philadelphia, who should be taken care of. Now that we have a new Constitution with many wholesome features, and a cleaning out of corrupt special legislation, let the people not rest there, but let them see that none but good and deserving men are henceforth elected to office under our reconstructed common wealth. We mean this advice for democrats and republicans—for all who are in favor of honesty, integrity and purity. A little more of these qualities can well be borne everywhere, in Centre as well as in other counties. We have our "characters" as well as other counties, and it is not enough for the tax-ridden people of this state to talk about how these things should be done, but they should be mindful of their sacred duty at the primary elections, and on election day at the ballot box, make their actions to suit their talk. We have now a new Commonwealth, let us then also have a general "cleaning out" of political trimmers, plunderers and professional office seekers. To do this remains entirely with the honest voters; this work is in *their* hands entirely.

It is admitted that corporations have no souls, nevertheless they occasionally have their troubles, and whilst they lord it over communities by an abuse of their privileges or by unjustly obtaining powers which are oppressive to the people, yet they are betimes subject to troubles some of which have their origin in the abuses practiced by these soulless institutions. The Pennsylvania railroad company, which has enjoyed a smooth career ever since its formation, is just now experiencing some trouble from the strike of its engineers, a partial account of which we give in another column of the Reporter. This strike is the most extensive of any of the kind ever known, and has caused much annoyance, on all the company's lines west of Pittsburg, causing the temporary stoppage of a great many trains, mostly freight, those that are run, being attended by engineers from the shops and such as they could engage not belonging to the brotherhood of engineers. Many of these trains have to be guarded by the police and military, to prevent violence from the striking engineers and their sympathizers, several attempts having been made to run trains off the tracks.

In Illinois and all the western states, the farmers have risen up against the railroad monopolies and their skinning policy; the railroad companies have been charging the farmers as much for shipping their grain as their crops are worth, and the men of toil intend no longer to submit to being robbed in that manner by these soulless corporations, and their indignation and opposition has been aroused to the highest degree. They will control the elections and insist upon such legislation as will not dare be denied and which will relieve them from the oppression under which they are impoverished. Corporations have their rights, but the people, from whom the corporations received life, also have rights which these institutions have been imposing upon with impunity. We think a day of reckoning is approaching—the people all over the land seem to be aroused. In California the test at the polls is railroad and anti-railroads, and the latter have carried the day in the recent elections. In the adoption of a new Constitution by the people of this state, two weeks ago, the people have said by 144,000 majority, that railroad and other corporations shall be curbed and restricted in future, in the powers and privileges they exercise.

Thus, we see that these soulless but sining concerns, can still be reached by the people whom they outrage and are likely to be brought to their senses.

Why Mr. Darlington Did Not vote For it.

To the Editor of The Press:

It is now deemed a certainty that the Province of Bengal cannot escape a famine.

Sir: Yesterday I presented myself at the election precinct at the corner of Seventeenth and Cherry streets, Tenth ward, and offered my ticket in favor of the new constitution, and was informed I had voted. Now, as business had detained me all day at West Chester, I could not see how this could be, but I was informed I had no redress. Permit me to say to the scoundrel who was so kind as to relieve me of the duties of citizenship that hereafter I prefer to do my own voting. It is needless to add he voted me against the new constitution. The old constitution was good enough for him.

Smedley Darlington.
No. 147 North Eighteenth street.
Philadelphia, December 17, 1873.

That's the way the ring tried it—it's their old game, but, thank god, it's played out now.

Most of the Philadelphia cotton and woolen factories are in full operation at reduced wages. Carpet manufacturers with very few exceptions are all closed owing principally to a difference between the weavers and manufacturers, caused by a reduction in weaving of two cents per yard. Manufacturers as a general thing say prices of carpet have been reduced so much, and sales are so slow they are not very anxious to resume operations, even though weavers should agree to work at the proposed reduction.

A Test Case of considerale interest to many parties in Bald Eagle Valley was tried at last Court, there being several suits back of this involving considerable expense to the parties defendant. This suit was brought by J. D. L. Smith agst. Saylor Day & Morey, Judge Linn and Jesse Merrill, Esq., appearing for the plaintiff, and J. H. Orvis and S. D. Ball, Esqs., for the defendants. The suit was for $4,000 damages, claimed to have been done the land of plaintiff, resulting from the negligent repair, by the defendants, of the Bald Eagle and Spring Creek Canal. The jury returned a verdict of $580 damages for plaintiff, but there was a point of law involved as to who is responsible for their payment, and on this the Court reserved its Judgment, and on this there is much interest excited, there being a nice point involved. It was thought the opinion would have been delivered ere this, but as the Judge has left for Europe, it may be some time before it is given, and it is possible he may send it at an early day. It seems that in 1865 the canal was very much damaged by a flood and left in a useless condition. In 1867 the defendants (the B. E. & Spring Creek Navigation Co.) made an agreement with the Canal Company to repair the canal, and receive their pay in bonds of the Company and the tolls arising from use of canal. Saylor Day & Morey agreed further, "to superintend the work, to take charge of said canal after it is put in repair until the said company shall elect to appoint a superintendent—this not to exceed five years—all expenses necessary to keep said canal in repair to be first paid out of tolls from said canal, and the balance of the tolls to be paid to the Treasurer" of the company. Under an agreement containing this clause the defendants took charge of and run the canal, collecting tolls, and while so using it the plaintiff claims he suffered damages from water leaking through the banks of the canal and overflowing his lands. The legal point reserved is whether under the agreement, Saylor Day & Morey are bound for the damages, or whether the canal company is; whether the former were independent contractors, responsible for what might ensue thereunder; or whether they were under the control of the Canal Company the latter being responsible if they were.- Clinton Dem.

—A Washington judge has decided that no man in this country is obliged to pay for a pair of boots that do not fit him.

Under the heading of "Christian Statesmen," the World deals very plainly and bluntly with that great hypocrite of the age. Gen. O. O. Howard, who in the name of the Chistian religion has been carrying on a system of robbery upon the government and the ignorant negroes of the South. The World thus deals with the model "Christian Statesmen" of the times:

The Freedmen's Bureau, of which Howard was put at the head, was the greatest fraud of our times: it was the prolifice mother of corruption that spawned an evil progeny. When Howard had so far yielded his virtue as to consent to conduct that organized fraud in the spirit in which it was conceived, he entered the downhill road, and nobody should be surprised at the depth of his descent.

The pretext for organizing the Freedmen's Bureau was the welfare of the Southern negroes, but the real motive was to organize them as the Southern wing of the Republican party and consolidate the negro vote. It was perfectly successful in this enterprise so long as the Bureau was maintained. . . . . The Christian saintliness which he affected was useful to his employers as a screen to their real design, and he counted on their interest in keeping up the imposture to protect him against inquiry and to whitewash him if he should be accused. How well founded were his expectations on this point is proved by the persistence with which he has been shielded against all former arraignments, and by the hopes of escape which he still cherishes.

Learning, as he early learnt, that his cloak of piety was wanted by his employers to conceal their unscrupulous designs, he was not slow to perceive that it might be of equal utility to himself. The more efficient he was in promoting their objects, the more safely he could pursue his own. He knew that his employers could not afford to have the Freedmen's Bureau explode by unmasking the useful hypocrite they had placed at its head; and naturally enough, he was not inclined to serve Satan and let others all the wages. . . . . We have no idea that the two or three hundred thousand dollars which this bright consummate flower of Christianity is accused of embezzling from the poor negroes is anything like the real sum of his peculations. He pretended that the greater part of the money he handled was expended in rations for starving black sufferers. . . . . We trust that those choice jewels and bright ornaments of the Republican party, its "Christian Statesmen," may all at last get their deserts, Colfax has gone to his own place"; Howard is likely to follow him, but they by no means exhaust the list of these unctuous sons of grace who addressed Sabbath schools on Sunday that they might steal with less suspicion on the other days of the week.

The Republican party introduced a new standard of morals, a standard which made party zeal the highest virtue and a substitute for all others; and this dangerous teaching is bearing its necessary fruit in the wide-spread and deplorable corruption which is the common topic of the time. The party "of great moral ideas," and its later blossoms of "Christain statesmanship" have brought the country to the moral condition in which we now find it.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Views of Ex Gov. Horatio Seymour.

A letter on the financial condition of the country from ex-governor Seymour, written on the 27th of September to a gentleman in Wisconsin, is published in the papers of that state. He says:

"I think the panic, as it is called has come to stay awhile. The truth is it is no panic at all, it is a fact. The brokers and bankers failed because they could not pay their debts. They paid usurious interest, and used every device to keep afloat. There was no excitement in the public mind until they made it by their failures. They tried, in order to show good balance sheets, to keep the price of stock and bonds above their real value. They hoped to shove them off upon others. They succeeded in doing this to a large extent, but at last there was no one to buy. When Cooke and others say they have ample securities, they mean they have a margin if old prices are to rule again. I do not believe that they can pay their debts except by some form of compromise. Creditors may be glad to take what they can get and call it even. They may take stocks or bonds at old quotations, etc., etc. We have made too many railroads, too much stock, too many bonds. In time they may come into play, but we must wait awhile. We have now as many miles of railroad as all the world besides. In addition to our vast indebtedness, we are an extravagant people. We must come down in our expenses. The failure of bankers and brokers, the stoppage of works and expenditures, and the very act of economizing will at the outset make a great deal of trouble. The people of the country have had a saturnalia. They must suffer now the pains and penalties. I think we are to have a gradual settling down of prices and shrinking of fortunes. It may be that the government will step in and inflate the currency. In that case gold will go up and we shall go out to sea again. The future is full of uncertainty. I look for troubled times. By and by it will clear up, and you and your contemporaries will gather in the fruits of the toils the schemes and speculations of the day. Increased population and production will in time float off the stranded ventures of the day. I may not live to see this, but you and others of your years will reap the benefit of this state of things. In the meantime, take care to keep as safe as you can while the storm rages. I cannot say I am sorry the crash has come. It will do much mischief now; it would do more if put off."

STATE GRANGE ORGANIZED IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Manchester, December 24.—The Masters of the subordinate granges throughout the State, accompanied by their wives, assembled here this morning and organized a State Grange. A constitution and by-laws were adopted. Resolutions were also adopted against special privileges, asking no more for themselves than they are willing to grant for other industries; denouncing trickery, bribery and corruption in elections; favoring equality and just taxation; calling upon the State to give its children moral and liberal education, acknowledging the rights of woman by admitting her an equal in the order; demanding justice and economy in public affairs, and recommending the order as a bond of union stronger than armies.

There were fifteen or twenty granges represented, and several speakers denounced the idea that there was any party politics in the movement. Dudley P. Chase was elected master.

Two Thieves.

Henry W. Genet while a city officer used material belonging to the city of New York to build a house for his family to live in, and on being brought to trial was prompt ly convicted of felony for doing so.

George H. Williams, Attorney-General of the United States, took $1,600 from the public funds to buy a stylish carriage for his wife to ride in, and President Grant nominated him for Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Genet is a thief, and having been found guilty has fled to escape his sentence.

Williams is a thief, and is honored with the President's appointment to the highest judicial station in the country.

William M. Tweed's Christmas.

Christmas within granite walls, surrounded by the terrible potentiality of prison discipline dawned cheerlessly upon William M. Tweed yesterday morning. The window of his cell looks over the city that he once held in his grasp. His keepers say that when he was mustered for roll call he looked an octogenarian, his portly figure shrunken, his shoulders stooping as with age, his face wrinkled, his eyes expressive only of the resignation of utter hopelessness. The keepers thought he looked more despondent than on any day since he donned the prison uniform, and inferred that the associations of the Christmas festival intensified the poignancy of his punishment. His appetite was not keen when he sat down to a breakfast that did not look as if cooked by the prison cook. Afterward he returned to the hospital ward, and sitting by the stove, buried himself in thought. At 9 o'clock he took his usual walk through the penitentiary grounds. The Bellevue steamer reaches the island first at 10:30 A. M. When she arrived yesterday the prisoner had returned to his duties in the hospital ward. A spring wagon drawn by two bay horses met the steamer at 10:30. Almost the first persons to pass the gang plank were Gen. Richard M. Tweed, William M. Tweed, Jr., and S. Foster Dewey, who still fills the place of private secretary to the fallen magnate. They went straight to the spring wagon as though it had been sent especially for their accommodation, and were driven to the visitors entrance of the prison. Thence they were taken without delay to the hospital. The down-cast prisoner aroused himself from his self communion as his sons entered. He even smiled as he embraced them. Gen. Tweed told him of the acquittal of ex-Mayor Hall. The prisoner was taken by surprise at first and said: "He owes it to his social position." His sons urged a more hopeful view of the circumstance. They wished to pursuade him that it was a manifestation of an altered public sentiment which would have a very happy influence upon his own chances for a new trial and a reversal of his sentence. A glance at the granite walls and the striped uniforms of the occupants of the beds around chilled the dawning hope of the prisoner, but his eyes sparkled. "It was right that he should be acquitted," he said at last. "If there was anything done that was wrong he never profited by it." He listened to the hopeful inferences drawn by his devoted sons until the weight of ten years seemed to have been rolled from his shoulders. He stood erect and looked as though he forgot that his brown uniform was the badge of a prisoner. The conversation turned upon the escape of Prince Hal of Harlem. "How does Brenan take it?" he inquired. "Is there any chance of recapturing him?" They canvassed the escape, and concluded that unless Genet is a bigger fool than they took him to be he is already in a place of safety. "Well," said the Boss at last, "he always was tricky, but I didn't think he would be capable of putting those who trusted him in such a fix."

An Immense Steamship Scheme.

There is a new subsidy scheme on foot for the construction of an American daily line of European steamers. It is proposed to make 365 round trips per year between the United States and Liverpool. It is designed that every week two ships shall leave each of the ports of Boston, New York and Philadelphia, and one ship leave from Baltimore. The parties propose to build ships and to issue bonds to pay for them indorsed by the government.

Distillery Seizures in Tennessee.

The bureau of internal revenue received advices this morning from Supervisor K. R. Cobb, at Nashville, Tennessee, saying: "I am just in receipt of a telegram from Collector Wilkinson, Third district, Tennessee, stating that the raid in his district has resulted in the destruction of nine distilleries, in addition to those reported in the letters of the 15th and 19th of December. This makes a total of twenty-five destroyed in the Third district and of five in the second district of Tennessee during the raids just completed."

A Puppy with an Inquiring Mind.

From the Virginia Enterprise.

State Printer Putnam, who has been so-journing in this city for a few days past, returned to Carson last Sunday noon. He was presented a fine Newfoundland pup, about four months old, while here. For safe keeping this juvenile son of his mother was placed in the Enterprise press room last Saturday night. After inspecting the running of a job press for some time with much interest, he went up to it and stuck his nose between a pair of cog-wheels. Leaving between the wheels a piece of skin off the end of his nose about the size of a trade dollar, he retired to a corner and sat down for a time to reflect upon his first lesson. After he had for some time pawed and licked his wound his attention was attracted to the bed of the power press, which seemed to be shooting in and out in a playful manner. After this he started—encouraged by seeing it retreating from him—but was almost instantly knocked down by the swift return of the bed. Here he thought he had found a foe worthy of his steel. At it he went tooth and nail, and was regularly knocked down as each paper was struck off, for about three hours. He then sat down and watched the "thing" the rest of the night, bobbing his head up and down as the bed plate moved in and out, but cured of battling with it. Being shut up in the room and left to his own devices until noon on Sunday, he found an empty ink barrel on its side and made that his home. Being black as ink himself, the condition of his coat was not discovered until his master had taken him aboard the train for Carson. It was then found that he was as full of ink as one of the ink balls used by printers in the early days of printing. Being an affectionate and playful cuss, the consternation which he created aboard that train can well be imagined. At last it was found necessary to wrap and tie him up in a lot of newspapers, and thus the printer's dog rode away with his new master.

Death of A Millionaire—Munificent Request.

Baltimore, December 24.—John Hopkins, a reputed wealthiest citizen of Baltimore, died this morning, aged seventy-nine years. In March last, Mr. Hopkins gave property valued at four million dollars, to found a free hospital for the indigent sick, connected with which is a training school for nurses. He also made ample provision for a home for colored orphans, and set apart fifteen thousand shares of Baltimore and Ohio Railroad stock valued at two millions to found a university on his Clifton estate. Mr. Hopkins was unmarried.

The Last of the Trio.—George Wagonseller, who with Lebo and Sam Manear sold themselves to Simon Cameron in 1857, for a valuable consideration, died in Sunbury, on the the 16th, in his 63d year. After being driven from the Legislature, and afraid to go back to Schuylkill county, Cameron gave him a berth on the railroad at Sunbury, where he remained until his death. This trio bolted John W. Forney, who was then the Democratic nominee for United States Senator, and voted for and elected the Winnebago Chief.

The Strike of the Pennsylvania Railroad Employes.

As has been announced, on Friday last 29th about noon, all the locomotive engineers employed by the Pennsylvania Company, a corporation which operates all the leased lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company stopped work, some leaving their locomotives, with passenger trains attached, standing on the tracks miles distant from any station. These lines consist of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago, the Cleveland and Pittsburgh, and Pittsburg and St. Louis Railroad. The cause of the strike was a reduction of ten per cent, on the wages of all persons connected with these roads, from the presidents down to the laborers.

To a reporter who applied on Saturday last for information relative to the affair, the General Manager of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company gave the following statement:

He said: "Two years ago the wages of the locomotive engineers were increased ten per cent, and they are the last persons in the world who ought to have struck as they did, because we had simply reduced their pay to what they were originally given. We found it necessory to make this reduction, and we expected that they at least would not have given us the most trouble. But though the trains were stopped on these roads for a time, they are to-day being run on regular time. We have found in this emergency that there were other men not engineers, who were capable of running a locomotive. The embarrassment on these roads will only be temporary."

"Have you experienced any trouble on the road east of Pittsburg?"

"Not any as yet, because we have made no reduction."

"Do you intend to?"

"Yes. On the first of the year we will reduce the wages of all employes ten per cent, as they have been reduced west of Pittsburg."

"What do you apprehend will be the result?"

"No difficulty. We believe our men have too much common sense so strike because their wages, without excepting any employe, are reduced that amount."

"But, should they do so?"

"Then it will only be the worse for them. We will not have much trouble in these times to get competent men to work for the wages we intend to pay after the 1st proximo."

The company succeeded in getting men who do not belong to the Union, and all trains, after slight daly, are running on time now.

STOPPAGE OF FREIGHT ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Pittsburgh, Dec. 28.—The general strike of the engineers on the several lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad threatens to assume alarming proportions. Disturbances are reported at some points which may possibly become more serious. The trouble last night was more grave than at any time since the strike began. All the railroad lines for the West refuse to receive any more freight, and Eastern freight from New York, Philadelphia, and other points is accumulating rapidly, blockading all the siding tracks for a considerable distance from Pittsburgh. All the accommodation trains on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne, and Chicago, the Pittsburgh and Erie, the Cleveland and Pittsburgh, and the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railroads have been taken off, with the exception of one, which left last evening at 6 o'clock, drawn by a locomotive run by an employee in one of the machine shops. The through express trains, however, have been enabled to leave daily on time. Passenger trains coming east were consolidated at certain points in the west and brought in as nearly on time as possible. The tracks for miles from this city are blockaded with endless strings of freight cars, and the moving of freight will be difficult if not impossible for days.

GONE TO WORK.

Philadelphia, January 1.—General D. M. Boyd publishes the following which fully explains itself:

Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Office of the General Freight Agent, December 31, 1873: I am officially advised that the strike on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne, Chicago, and Cleveland and Pittsburg railroads is over. The engineers went to work this morning. All passenger trains on the Pan Handle route are running regularly, and it is expected that the engineers on that line will go to work to-morrow. Very truly, D. M. Boyd, Jr.

A YOUTHFUL MURDERER SENTENCED.

Pottsville, December 27.—In the criminal court to day a new trial, the third, was refused Joseph Brown, the murderer of the Kreamer family killed two years ago in the southern part of the county. He was to day sentenced to death by Judge Green. When he committed the murder he was only 18 years of age and during the trial manifested a stelid indifference.

THIRTY OR FORTY PERSONS DROWNED.

London, Dec. 26.—At 5 o'clock this morning the steamer Gypsy Queen, belonging to the River Tyne Improvement Commissioner, struck the wreck of a sunken lighter in that stream and went to the bottom in five minutes. There were between fifty and sixty workmen on board the boat at the time of the disaster. Twenty of them were rescued. The remainder, 30 or 40 men, were drowned.

—London, Dec. 26—3:30 A. M.—Special despatches from Cartagena announce that Fort San Julian, one of the strongest defences of the city, has been breached. An accidental explosion in the Ferial battery, yesterday, killed twenty officers and men of the besieging force.

RARE CHANCE TO SAVE MONEY.

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THE PIRATE SHIP AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.

The Virginius Sunk.

Lieut. Commander Haswell, of the Ossipec, made the following statement today concerning the loss of the Virginius: The Ossipec left the Tortugas, with the Virginus in tow, on the morning of the 19 inst. They had fair weather until the afternoon of Saturday. The following day a gale sprung up and they continued to have bad weather, and when the Virginius was signaled she was leaking badly. Captain Walters, then determined to shape his course for Charleston, South Carolina, but as they got into smooth water the Virginius behaved better, and the water was kept out of her fire-room. On the morning of Christmas day, however, the severe weather having continued, the Virginius was again leaking as bad as ever, and the vessels put into Frying Pan Shoals, about ten ten miles south of Cape Fear light, where smoother water could be obtained. Here the vessels came to anchor, Captain Walters hoping the Virginius would ride out the gale. Before daylight the next morning (Friday) Commander Woodrow signaled that the Virginius was Leaking Rapidly, with fires out and the pumps stopped, and the crew wished to be taken off. Boats were lowered from the Ossipec at daylight and by 7 a. m. all on board the Virginius were transferred to the former vessel. As a heavy sea was running, the work of removing the crew was one of much danger and difficulty, and therefore no lives were risked in endeavoring to save their personal effects, or any other property of the Virginius. The hawser of the Virginius was cut, and a buoy attached, to mark her position, in case she sank out of sight. The Ossipec remained at anchor during the day, and at a quarter past four o'clock p. m., the Virginius, which had been gradually settling, went to the bottom. She sank in eight fathoms of water, and her topmast remained above the surface. The Ossipec then resumed her voyage to this port. The naval officers were very reticent to-day, and the above statement was not obtained until the United States District Attorney was communicated with, and removed the seal of secrecy.

THE TRAGEDY IN THE PINES.

A Farmer Murders his Wife and Four Children—Then Cuts his Throat with an Axe—A Man who had Lost all Hope.

Correspondence of the Montreal Gazette.

Woodstock, Dec. 22.—Yesterday our usually quiet town was moved to a fearful state of excitement by a report that Timothy Topping, a farmer living in West Oxford, and known by nearly every person here, had killed his wife and four children, and then cut his own throat. The story was too appalling to be credited, and during the afternoon every "rig" that could be secured was brought into requisition, and hundreds visited the scene of crime to see and learn the particulars. The distance is eight miles from Woodstock and three from Sweaborg, on a ridge of land called "The Pines," of West Oxford. The land was formerly covered with pine timber, but apparently fire has run through it, and now nothing remains but pine stumps and half decayed timber. It is one of the roughest farms in the county. The house is frame and very uncomfortable.

Topping is the youngest son of a large family of that name, was born near here, and is now about forty years of age. His wife was a daughter of the late Adam Dodge, who was one of the pioneer settlers of the township and whose numerous brothers and sisters are settled in the neighborhood and in good circumstances. Topping sold an old cleared farm a few years ago, and moved further south to the new place mentioned, hoping to better his circumstances, but as he remarked to a friend lately, to whom he appealed for advice: "He was getting further behind every year, and he was afraid his wife and family would yet come to beggary and starvation." He has two sons about twenty to twenty-two years old, to whom he intrusted the work on the farm and he attended to the duties of auctioneer, and once or twice as assessor or collector for the township. He belonged to a sect that believe, or at least profess to believe, that there is neither reward nor punishment beyond the grave. Hence, without the fear of God before his eyes, he felt it to be his duty to place his helpless wife and family beyond the possibility of starvation here, and his only regret now is that he failed to effect his purpose in killing two more, whom he supposes cannot provide for themselves.

During the past week he seemed to be brooding over something that troubled him, and it is supposed that he did not go to bed during the night. About 6 o'clock on Sunday morning the three eldest sons and a daughter about 17 years old, who were sleeping up stairs, were awakened by something; they supposed it was their mother, calling suddenly "Boys" and nothing more was heard by them, but on proceeding to the head of the stairs they saw their father coming up with a knife in his hand. Which they succeeded in wresting from him. In the mean time a boy of 13, who was to be his next victim, sprang down the ladder and ran into the lane, followed by his father, who had caught up the axe and given chase, but fortunately for the boy he was swifter of foot. Finding that the boy had escaped and the other intending victim was guarded by her brothers, he drew the sharp edge of the axe across his own throat, and would have completed his bloody work, but the sons were too quick for him. Having snatched the axe away and secured his arms, he was placed in a chair and guarded by three constables where he still sat when seen by me at 4 o'clock. His windpipe was cut so that he could not speak; but he employed himself all day in that bloody condition writing with a pencil. He expressed a desire to have a certain lawyer brought from Ingersoll to make his will.

During the holding of the inquest in his presence, in reply to questions, he stated in writing that he was not sorry for what he had done, but regretted that he had failed to kill the other two; that he thought the two eldest could do for themselves, and did not intend to touch them. In one corner of the room stands a bedstead, on which the two murdered girls were left by the brutal father, having driven the sharp axe into the brain of each. On a trundle bed lay the two boys, the youngest, aged five, with his head severed from his body; the other, eleved years old, with his head half cut in two. In the adjoining room lay the wife, with her head so fearfully gashed that recognition even by her friends would be difficult. The most sickening sight of all was the criminal, sitting upright in a chair with his head clotted with blood and all his clothes saturated, a hole so large in his throat that the cavity of the windpipe was discernible. His breath escaped through the aperture, and articulation was impossible. A number of doctors were in attendance, and when I left were proceeding to sow up the gap, with some confidence of saving life. Great sympathy is felt for the connections of the wretched family, who are industrious and respectable.

INCENDIARY ARRESTED AT SUNBURY—FULL CONFESSION.

Sunbury, December 23.—Captain T. Roach, Chief of Police, to-day succeeded in ferreting out the incendiary of the fire of Saturday night, and arrested Tom Morton, who made a full confession of the crime, stating that he was in company with another man whom he did not know, who promised him money to do the work and then ran away. Morton gave the reute he took, and confessed that he set both places on fire, and is corroborated by other parties who met him on the route. He is a man not of sound mind, but is very skilful in that direction, and has been charged with similar offences in other counties. His trial will take place here in January. He had procured matches to go out again to-night.

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Large accessions to our geographical knowledge have been made by the indefatigable explorers of Africa.

The great political revolutions of the last decade, with the natural result of the lapse of time, have brought into public view a multitude of new men, whose names are in every one's mouth, and of whose lives every one is curious to know the particulars. Great battles have been fought and important sieges maintained, of which the details are as yet preserved only in the newspaper or in the transient publications of the day, but which ought now to take their place in permanent and authentic history.

In preparing the present edition for the press, it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible dates, and to furnish an accurate account of the most recent discoveries in science, of every fresh production in literature, and of the newest inventions in the practical arts, as well as to give a succinct and original record of the progress of political and historical events.

The work has been begun after long and careful preliminary labor, and with the most ample resources for carrying it on to a successful termination.

None of the original stereotype plates have been used, but every page has been printed on new type, forming in fact a new Cyclopaedia, with the same plan and compass as its predecessor, but with a far greater pecuniary expenditure, and with such improvements in its composition as have been suggested by longer experience and enlarged knowledge.

The illustrations which are introduced for the first time in the present edition have been added not for the sake of pictorial effect, but to give greater lucidity and force to the explanation in the text. They embrace all branches of science and of natural history, and depict the most famous and remarkable feature of scenery architecture, and art, as well as the various processes of mechanics and manufactures. Although intended for instruction rather than embellishment, no pains have been spared to insure their artistic excellence; the cost of their execution is enormous, and it is believed they will find a welcome reception as an admirable feature of the Cyclopaedia, and worthy of its high character.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY JAN. 8, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c, &c.

At a recent meeting, in their church, of the Lutheran Congregation of Boalsburg, funds were raised sufficient to pay off the building debt of the congregation.

—Last week there was another view on the proposed new road from the Forks to Millheim. The viewers did not report in favor of any changes.

—The following is the report of the Centre Hall Grammar school, for the month ending Dec. 23rd, 1873: No. of scholars 29; average 21; per cent. of attendance 72. The following are the names of the pupils who were present at each roll call: Cora Murray, Allen Erhard, Flora Bitner, Willie Kurtz and Cleveland Dinges. P. J. LEITZELL, teacher.

—Let no sportsman forget that at Theo. Deschners, Bellefonte, is the place to get an outfit for hunting, fishing, &c. He keeps all kinds of guns, pistols, &c., and the best ammunition. Fishermen will find him able to furnish anything needed to catch the finny tribe in any manner whatever. All kinds of repairing and gun-smithing done.

—A serious stabbing affair occurred at Bellefonte, on Christmas evening, in which a Frenchman, named Fearman, was stabbed six times in the side and back by Theodore Shilling. As we are informed, there was a sort of a gathering at Mr. Shilling's on that evening, and there was a little too much spirits mixed along with it, and Shilling thinking that Frenchy was making himself a little too intimate with his wife, he became enraged and went for *parle vou franze* with his knife, sticking him three times between the ribs and as often in the back, so that Fearman had to be carried off. Shilling was arrested and imprisoned. Mrs. Shilling was formerly a Miss Nearhood, of near Centre Hall.

—The Dedication of the new Evangelical church, in this place, took place on Sunday, 28th ult. Rev. Smith, presiding elder, and Rev. Pine, both from Williamsport, were present, as also the ministers of this circuit Revs. Young and Longsdorf. On Sabbath forenoon the church was crowded to its utmost by a fine audience, and a very interesting sermon was preached by Rev. Pine, after which, Rev. Smith made a few remarks suitable to the occasion and announced that they would next proceed to raise funds for liquidating the debt resting upon the building, and the result was that about $650 were raised on the spot. Services were again held in the evening, and the pulpit was again filled by Rev. Pine, followed by a short sermon by the presiding elder, when a further effort was made to raise subscriptions, and some $80 were contributed.

The church is a very handsom one, and we dare say the handsomest edifice of the Evangelical denomination in this county, and does great credit to the congregation here, which is yet weak in numbers and comparatively poor. The audience room is one of the largest in this place, and is handsomely finished. Two elegant chandeliers, each with four large globe lights, preserve not only to ornament but to illuminate the room sufficiently to read the finest print in any portion of it. The rear of the pulpit also is supplied with two handsome lights. The pulpit platform is semi-circular, and it, with the space in front, is handsomely carpeted.

The pulpit is patterned after the present style, occupying but little space and is handsome in finish. There are one center and two side aisles, which, with the stairs on either side, are laid with the best matting. The total expense of the building, so far as now finished, is $8,584. The basement will remain unfinished until the means of the congregation permit them to complete it, a bell and the fencing of the lot are also yet to be provided for.

—460,000 hogs have been slaughtered in Cincinnati since November 1st, against 380,000 for the corresponding period of last year.

—Hogs packed in St. Louis since November 1st, 359,215: Hogs packed in Chicago since November 1st, 990,284 against 633,783 last year.

—The quiet of Aaronsburg was disturbed Saturday a week ago, by a deer chased from the mountains, by dogs, making its appearance in Plumb street; the men turned out in pursuit, some on horseback. The dear took a southward course, and the last the Aaronsburgers saw of it was its cotton tail, but too far off to throw salt on it.

—In about a week the regular trains on the L. C. & C. C. RR. will run up to Laurelton.

—Mr. Wm. A. Armagast, of the Loop, now presides behind the counters of Snook's store at Millheim. As he is such a handsome looking fellow, we fear there will be a lively time among the Millheim ladies to capture him.

—*Big Calf.*— Mr. C. F. Romick of near Hublersburg, killed a calf this fall, eleven months old which weighed 350 lbs, Mr. Romick should, by all means, be invited to join the "farmers club", and teach "ye Centre Co., farmers" how to raise big calves.

—The Clearfield *Republican*, speaking of Judge Mayer's departure for Europe, states that this gentleman has engaged Judge Elwell, of Columbia county, to hold the Clearfield Judiciary Court, and Judges Gamble, of Williamsport, and Dean, of Hollidaysburg have volunteered to render him all the aid they can in a judicial way.

—Tom Morton, a week minded man, well known here and almost anywhere, has confessed to having assisted in firing Sunbury, mentioned in last REPORTER.

—Centre Hall no longer wades the mud—a new and substantial board walk extends from one end of town to the other, and the crossings have all been made fit to cross, and no one will need get "cross" any more.

—Ex-Sheriff Perks and Robert Loyd, of the Loyd House, now furnish the gas for lighting up Philipsburg. It is only lately that their gas was discovered to be of an illuminating character.

—The Bellefonte Republican has lost confidence in its own merits and now goes into the (2 for 3 cents) chromo business. Such first class papers like the REPORTER, Tribune, and World need not resort to that method to keep afloat.

—Gov. Hartranft has appointed W. Wilson Potter, of Bellefonte, a notary public.

—DOES IT PAY.—One of the Agents of *The Christian at Work*, T. De Witt Talmage's paper, recently obtained 380 subscriptions in about eighty hours absolute work. This was great success to be sure, but the agent had a fine paper and superb chromos to back him. There is room for more agents of the same sort. Samples and terms free. Office 102 Chambers street New York. See advertisement.

—GERMAN EXHIBITION.—The Millheim, Aaronsburg, and Pennscreek German-evening schools, will give a public entertainment, under the supervision of their able and efficient teacher, Robert Miller, in the town hall at Millheim, on Saturday evening, January 31st, 1874. The exercises will consist of addresses, essays, vocal, and instrumental music. Our readers will remember of a similar entertainment given, three years ago to a large audience and from there all returned well pleased.

—Mr. E. E.S., writes us, from Kaneville, Ill., Dec. 27th: As I was reading your paper and examining the markets, I find that Centre County is not far ahead of Kane county, Ill. We have good markets here compared with the east. Wheat, spring, is worth $1.10; oats 33, corn 50, butter 30, eggs 22. Our hogs I know you cannot beat. We have Poland China hogs that weigh over 600. Pork is worth $6 dressed, live $5. The crops were good this year. Johnny Dauberman the boy who got wound around the tumble-shaft last fall, is improving fast.

—The jury to make a review of the Millheim-Forks road, consisted of Daniel Fleisher, Jas. C. Boal and Green Irwin, and met on the ground on Tuesday of last week. They make no changes in the road as heretofore located. Parties for and against were present, and had quite a lively time over the matter. This new road has caused much feeling between parties in Penn twp.

—The county commissioners have made the following appointments: Attorney Adam Hoy; Clerk, Maj. R. H. Forster. Mr. Hoy's long experience as an attorney, makes his selection a very good one. Maj. Forster possesses every qualification for the important position to which he has been chosen. He is a good accountant and has first-class business qualifications. Wm. Furey, the retiring clerk, was gentlemanly and efficient in the discharge of his duties, as is attested by his having been retained for a number of years, and having been twice elected as commissioner.

—The turnpike company has again erected a toll-house about 2½ miles east of the Fort, on the same site occupied by the one erected a few years ago, and about which there arose such a bitter fight between the Motz and Duncan parties, the latter having carried the election of directors, had the house torn down and the gate abolished. At a subsequent election, however, the Motz party carried, when the gate was again established, at the adjacent farm house, from which it will soon be removed to the new building.

—Our sister town of Millheim is almost partaking of the character of some of the ancient cities, it can scarcely be entered unless through a gate. There is a gate or two mile to the east of it, one about ½ of a mile to the north of it, and one about 1½ miles as you approach it from the west, and were the Forks road to fall into the hands of a turnpike company, there would be a gate a short distance south of the town, and tolling from the four points of the compass. The only way to get into the town, without being "tolled" is to do it bed-bug fashion, crawl up to the ceiling then "drap" down.

—Abe Sussman thinks of quitting business in the spring. Sorry to hear it—don't see how Bellefonte can spare him, and who can fill the *breach*(es)? Abe is a first class business man, and has got rich.

—The law firm of Orvis & Alexander has been enlarged by the addition of Mr. C. M. Bower, esq., as a partner. Mr. Bower having been in the office as a student, for the last two years, shows that this firm believes Cal worthy of a connection with it. He has been a close and painstaking student, and bears a stainless character. Success attend him.

—U. D. Osman is a big hog-raiser. One of his grunters, dressed, weighed just 500 pounds. He had another on the scales which came near being same weight.

—On Tuesday before Christmas the Ref. church, at Boalsburg, was on a fair way to take fire. It will be remembered that the building, last summer, was badly damaged by a storm, and the refitting was about completed, at the time above referred to, when one of the painters, on going to his dinner, laid his lighted pipe in a corner of one of the pews, which took fire and on his return found a large portion of the seat burned. But for this timely discovery the church might now be a heap of ashes. Another lesson to teach us of the danger of being careless with lighted pipes and cigars.

—The Ferguson Teacher warns Elias—the worthy L. C.—to make preparations prior to a second visit to "H" else it will be "absolutely" necessary for him to return home with his unmentionables "imperatively" demanding posterior "half-soles," caused by application of pedal extremities. K.Jr

Sunday following Christmas was the only day for sleighing, thus far, in this section. The weather last week, up to Sunday last, was quite spring like. Monday and Tuesday, sleet, rain, and very disagreeable.

—Shortlege & Co., coal dealers, Bellefonte, have also gone into the grain business. This competition has already caused a rise in the price of grain.

A report from Harrisburg says that Orvis will be supported by the democrats for speaker of the house.

Since the above was set, we learn that Mr. Orvis was nominated for Speaker by the democratic caucus.

The republicans contend for the election of a U. S. Senat or, this session, in place of Scott, under the new Constitution, while the democrats assert it belongs to the next session.

President Grant has done one good thing, for which all democratic papers give him credit—he has appointed Caleb Cushing minister to Spain, in place of the fop Sickles. Then he has done a very bad thing for which no democratic paper and not one half of his own organs give him credit—this is the nomination of corrupt and unfit Williams to be chief-justice. The radical senate has not yet confirmed Williams, and the country will rejoice if that body holds out in its refusal to do so.

—Our Loop correspondent sends the following:

BREVITIES.—The holidays are over, and the feathery kingdom rejoices muchly thereat.....We know a man who ate 15 inches of sausage, on a wager of 25 cents. We thought the hogs were all killed..... The knowledge that a panther is prowling around Egg Hill, don't lend any particularcharms to courting, in that neck-o'-woods .....Any one wishing to immortalize himself, can do so, by locating the boundary line of the Loop. Here is a chance for fame.....It is reported of a certain Potter twp., teacher that he has his pupils to take off their shoes, and when not otherwise engaged, trims their toe nails. Whew! but must he not have a healthy stomach.....If the young lawyers of Bellefonte want to spread themselves, they had better not come to the Loop. Their eloquence don't take worth a continental in this section.....Several young men around here, have something on their upper lips which resembles down, (in cold weather it resembles something else), and they talk of letting 'em "rush".....Ferguson township teachers have the correct time now. One of their number, whilst attending Institute, set his time-piece by a dumb watch, which he saw hanging in front of a watch-maker shop, the same being used as a sign. You don't need to care *A-dam*, we're only in fun.....There is a teacher in Potter twp., who thinks the Cuban war might still prove serious, and consequently had his scholars under military instructions on New Years Day. The company will be known as the "Black Hawks." .....What next?

—Peter Wertz and company were in the Seven Mountains last week, and killed four deer. Peter himself brought down two, inside of three minutes. The two were standing together, and he killed one with each barrel of his rifle.

—Somebody "borrowed some of Amos Oberdorf's corn, one night week before last. Keep your cribs locked.

Moses Sonny, an 80 year old pauper, killed his wife in bed, at Grafton, Me.

TEACHER'S INSTITUTE.

Minutes of the 27th Annual Session of the Centre County Teachers' Institute, convened in the Court-House, at Bellefonte, Pa., commencing Dec. 23rd, 1873.

TUESDAY, A. M.

Institute called to order by Supt. Magee. Prayer by Prof. Collier. N. L. Atwood was elected Vice President, and S. O. McCurdy Secretary of the Institute. W. A. Tobias was appointed roll clerk. Prof. Magee then addressed the Institute, urging all teachers to occupy the front seats and be prompt in attendance and manifest an active part in discussions during all sessions. The following resolution was offered by W. A. Tobias and adopted by Institute; *Resolved*, That Institute open at 9 a. m., and close at 4:30 p. m. Evening session open at 7:30 p. m. Singing by the Institute a piece entitled, "Fair as the Morning," as found in "School Journal Supplement." Roll call to which about seventy teachers responded. Committee on entertainment, Messrs. F. Potter, J. C. Weaver and Harpster. Committee on reception, J. B. Newcomer, S. Emerick and J. C. Harper. Committee on admission fee, F. F. Jamison and S. D. Ray. Committee on criticisms, Miss Jemima Tibbens, H. H. Hershberger and P. J. Leitzell. The question "How would you arrange the seats of a school-room occupied both for study and recitation?" was then taken up and thoroughly discussed by various members. Also, the following one: "To what extent is a teacher responsible for the protection of school property?" was thoroughly discussed and apparently well understood. Adjournment.

TUESDAY P. M.

Institute called to order by Supt. Magee. Prayer by S. O. M'Curdy. Roll call. A goodly number of teachers have arrived since the close of the forenoon session. Singing piece of music entitled "That sweet story of old." Next in order was a drill in elocution by Prof. J. W. Shoemaker. Prof. Collier then experimented on the prism, showing the prismatic colors of the rainbow and their blendings which proved very interesting to the Institute.

Music—entitled, "Dearest Spot."

Prof. Rishel then took up the subject of vocal music and gave a very able drill upon the same, illustrating by piece entitled "Little birdie in the tree." The subject of "Teachers regulating out door exercise," was then taken up and discussed by many eloquent debaters. Adjournment. Evening session opened with music by Miss Swope,—(vocal and instrumental.) Prof. Collier then experimented on the force of heat and light both natural and artificial, making some beautiful displays and interesting his audience to a great extent.

WEDNESDAY, A. M.

Institute called to order by Supt. Magee. Prayer by Rev. Condit. The roll was then called to which 157 responded. E. B. Hosterman was appointed to solicit subscribers to the School Journal. Prof. Curry, Deputy State Supt. then discussed most favorably the subject of Education. Music, "Swinging neath the Old Apple Tree," Prof. Shoemaker then resumed the subject of elocution. Music,—vocal and instrumental, by Mrs. Magee, song entitled "The Wild Ash Deer." A drill on the rudiments of arithmetic, by Prof. Hughes. Music, vocal and instrumental, by Miss Swope, "Tapping at the Garden Gate." Adjournment.

WEDNESDAY, P. M.

Institute called to order by Supt. Magee. Prayer by T. B. Rupert. Roll call. Music by Mrs. Magee, entitled "The Ivy Green." The drill on the rudiments of music was then resumed by Prof. Rishel, and most effectually accomplished. Music; vocal and instrumental by Mrs. Magee. Experiment by Prof. Collier showing the music of flames, to the great amusement of his audience. Select reading by Prof. Shoemaker. Discussion; "The form and object of school record"? Report of critics. Adjournment. Wednesday evening session contested of various selections of reading by Prof. Shoemaker interrupted with vocal and instrumental music.

THURSDAY, A. M.

Institute called to order, by Supt. Magee. Prayer by Prof. Shoemaker. Roll call. Music by the Institute, entitled "Fair as the Morning." Lecture on general education by Prof. Curry. Music by Miss Swope, song entitled "Mother is the night most over." Experiment on the subject of teaching Physiology in Common schools by Prof. Collier. Discussion "What attention should be given to Physiology and Hygiena in our common schools. Music by Mrs. Magee. Remarks on Elecution by Prof. Shoemaker. Select reading by Wm. A. Tobias,—a german piece entitled "Go vay Peckie Miller." Adjournment.

THURSDAY, P. M.

Institute called to order by Supt. Magee. Prayer by Hon. Harvey. Roll call. Drill on grammar by Prof. Rishel. Discussion on teaching the same. Music by Mrs. Magee. Select reading by Mr. Atwood; select reading by Prof Shoemaker; lect reading by W A Tobias. Adjournment. Evening session opened by music. Lecture by Ex-Gov. Curtin,—"The common School System of Penn'a," followed by remarks on the same by Prof Curry. Music. Adjournment.

FRIDAY, A. M.

Institute called to order by Supt. Magee. Prayer by Mr. Rupert, Roll call. Discussion. On motion criticisms were dispensed with. Music. The subject of elocution was then resumed by Prof. Shoemaker. Adjournment.

FRIDAY, P. M.

Institute called to order by Supt. Magee. Prayer. Discussion. Music by Institute. Election of Com. on Permanent Certificates. Election of officers. Adjournment. (For the above report, we are indebted Mr. P. J. Leitzell.)

Trial List—1st week, Jan. Term.

Jas Smith use of &c vs R K Nelson
Isaac Haupt vs Cleavland & Fleming
Henry Snyder use of vs Alex Knoll
A T Moorhead vs E & G Hastings
Commonwealth Pa vs H Brockerhoff
W L Wilson vs Henry Stephens
J & G Frazier vs Hale & Co
John Hoy vs Williams & Cox
Etnier & Foust vs Edw'd A Green & co
First Nat bank of Huntingdon vs Edw A Green & Co
First Nat Bank of Huntingdon vs Jos Green & Geo Eby
Jas P Coburn vs Geo Vonada et al
John Duke vs Jas P Smith
Mary Ackers Adams vs Robert Cooke
Geo Durst vs J B Solt et al
Mark G Williams vs Penn'a R R Co
John D Gardner vs D J Richards
Lloyd Caldwell & co vs J V Thomas & Co
Jos Alexander vs Penn'a R R Co
Amelia Royer vs John W Shell

Trial List—2nd Week.

Josiah Stahl vs R H Downing et al
Jos Wilkinson vs J W Scott et al
Illman Winters vs same
John Warren vs same
James Fox vs same
Cyrus Michaels vs same
James Sutherland vs same
C H Huston vs same
J A Winters vs same
G G Winters vs same
Andrew Gardner vs same
J T Woods vs same
Lewis Dunkle vs same
John Frost vs same
Milliken, Hoover & Co use of vs Jos Underwoods adm'rs
Fillmore Neveling vs J W Scott et al
John M Lest vs same
John Sheridan vs same
James M'Henry vs Wm Young et al
Martin Houser vs Penn'a RR co
Jonathan Kramer trustee Co vs Ira Ayres
Cyrus Wasson et al vs J C Decker et al
Wm M Lyon et al vs Henry Youngling
Filghman heirs vs B F Shaffer
Agnew Moore vs Samuel Homan
E Morris vs Penn'a RR Co
Geo W Jackson vs same
Wm Young et al vs Cline Quigley
E P Jones vs Penn'a RR co
John Kline vs same
Norwood coal & Lumber co vs Jno Ellisha & Co
P McCaffrey vs David Harter
Keller Staurt & co vs Jno I Thompson
E Elliot vs Wm L Musser
Philip DeHaas vs Pa RR co.

—A RUN ON A LOCK PAVEN BANK.—During the term of his Mayoralty, L. A. Mackey, Esq., commenced to receive the boys of the town on Christmas, and to give each caller twenty-five cents. The number of his callers has been increasing each year. Last year eighty-nine paid their respects. This year they came down on Lock Haven National Bank (where Mr. Mackey received them) with a rush. At an early hour they had congregated en masse, and when the door was opened to them, they proceeded to enter. They did not stand upon the order of their going—they went at once; and when the closing hour (11 o'clock) had arrived, about 225 boys had been in and gone off happy with the looked-for quarter, while about thirty had been unable to get admission, sable Samuel Patterson, the oily black-y our-stoves-and-shine-'m-up man being on hand, too, to "ring in" with the boys. These outsiders were let in after awhile till all were satisfied, and when the Levee was over they footed up 14 girls, 252 boys, and the irrepressible Samuel, who had called and got the coveted quarter. At the rate of increase the boys have shown this year, it will take at least a whole day to get through with them next year, unless the generous donor should call an assistant to aid him in meeting the "run" on his exchequer in dealing out this welcome gift.—*Dem.*

A CHRISTMAS TRAGEDY.

(From the Boston Post, Dec., 25.)

Shortly before 1 o'clock this morning Mr. Milliken, the proprietor of the house bearing his name, heard the cry of "Watch!" and upon going outside to ascertain the cause, found it proceeded from the building 9 Province court, where there appeared to be some kind of a scuffle going on inside. He immediately joined in the cry, which brought Officers Hanscom and Kelly to the spot, who tried to force an entrance into the premises. They did not have to wait a great while, however, as a young man unlocked the door leading into the entry, which he afterward locked, and then unfastened the front door. The officers immediately collared him and asked him what the trouble was, but his answers were somewhat incoherent, but nevertheless his general appearance indicated that there had been bloodshed from the fact that his sleeves were rolled up and his hands were besmeared with blood. Obtaining an entrance into the room from which the man came, and procuring a light, a horrible sight met their gaze. There upon the floor, weltering in his own blood from no less than fifteen terrible cuts upon his head, lay the murdered man. Life was extinct and he was beyond all earthly aid when assistance arrived.

The murderer, whose name is Joseph Henger, is a Hungarian by birth, and is about 35 years of age, of small stature, and Dr. Foye thinks that he is deranged, as he has been confined once or twice previously for insanity. He was brought to the Second station, where he admitted of having killed his victim, whose name was Anton Huttl, but claimes that he did it in self-defence. It appears that Henger keeps a locksmith shop in the building, and Huttl was in his employ. Both men slept in the building, and it is supposed that they were on friendly terms. At the time the deed was committed both men were apparently upon the point of retiring, as neither of them was wholly disrobed, although there was no light in the room but what came through the window. Henger states that they had some words together, and that Huttl seized a hatchet which was near the bed and threatened his life. He then drew a small seven-barrelled pistol, and, as he says, in order to protect himself, knocked the hatchet from the hands of his antagonist and afterward fired the seven shots at Huttl, but one of which entered his body, this being in right shoulder. Henger must at this time have become perfectly frenzied, as he seized the hatchet, a small one, and literally butchered his opponent.

EXTERINATION OF THE BISON.

We yesterday met Mr. John A. Lessig brother to General Lessig, the Surveyor-General, who has been out on the plains several months, running correction lines and townshipping the eastern portion of the Territory. He informs us that the destruction of buffalo is almost incredible. During the perambulations of his party they had an opportunity of forming opinions as to the slaughter of the bison on the plains. On the south fork of the Republican they came upon one spot where were counted 6,500 carcasses of buffalo from which the hides only had been stripped. The meat was not to uched, and was left to rot upon the plains. On a short distance further on hundreds more of carcasses were discovered and in fact the plains were literally dotted with putrifying buffalo carcasses. On the Rickaree River, which lies between the two forks of the Republican, the camps of buffalo hunters were of frequent occurrence. Mr. Lessig estimates that there are at least 2,000 hunters in camps along there waiting for the buffalo. He came across one party of sixteen who stated that they killed 28,000 buffaloes during the past summer, the hides of which only were utilized. If sixteen hunters can kill this number of animals, how great must be the slaughter upon the broad extent of the bison range? Evidently millions of the animals must have been killed during the past summer alone. Mr. Lessig says there are no buffalos to be seen on the plains, except dead ones, and that hunt as much as they may the sportsmen cannot as present find any game. The value of the hides has deteriorated considerably, owing to the great increase of the article in the market Heretofore they were worth $3 delivered at the railway stations, while now a distinction is made as to the size and paid for accordingly. The hides of bulls bring but $1, those of cows 60 cents, and calves 40 cents. At these rates even the hunters say it pays very well. But even at these low rates the hunters will have to scratch to make their grub. For Mr. Lessig says the buffalo are nowhere to be found. They say they are waiting for the buffaloes but they will have to wait for a long time. There are but few to breed from, and, even if the animals are not completely annihilated, it will be many years before they regain even a tithe of their numbers of the past two years, before the indiscriminate slaughter began.

NEW MEXICO.

Fight—Six or Seven Persons Killed.

Santa Fe, New Mexico, December 30.—Reliable reports have just reached here that trouble in Lincoln county, in this territory, between the Americans and Mexicans, is daily growing more serious. Since the last report on the 10th inst., six or seven more persons have been killed. It appears that the friends of the Americans previously killed went to Lindon Plaza on last Saturday night, where a dance was in progress, and a trouble arose between them and the Mexicans, culminating fatally as above stated. Some reports say eight men and one woman were shot. Others that six men and one woman were killed. Great excitement prevails, and it is feared that more bloodshed will follow.

—Fatal Accident.—One day last week, when doing her washing, Mrs. Conrad Lehman, of Sugar Valley, stepped outside to get something, and while out her little two-year-old child fell into a tub of hot water and was either drowned, or was so badly scalded that it died shortly afterword.

TERRIBLE MARINE DISASTER—THIRTY-TWO LIVES LOST.

London, December 31.—Intelligence of another marine disaster, attended by a lamentable loss of life, has just reached this city. The steamship Elbe, bound from London for Hamburg, was lost at sea, and thirty-two of the people on board perished.

THE NEW COMMONWEALTH.

OFFICIAL VOTE FROM FIFTY-NINE COUNTIES—OFFICIAL AND REPORTED MAJORITIES FROM THE REST.

Appended is the official vote on the constitution in all but seven counties of the state.

Counties.	For	Against
Adams		2,461
Allegheny	18,315	
Armstrong		1,695
Beaver		1,017
Bedford		1,159
Berks		774
Blair		2,211
Bradford		1,866
Bucks		2,248
Butler		1,193
Cambria		2,599
Cameron		406
Carbon		1,819
Centre		50
Chester		699
Clarion		1,077
Clearfield		797
Clinton		945
Columbia		1,222
Crawford		161
Cumberland		784
Dauphin		841
Delaware		1,664
Elk		4,032
Erie		797
Fayette		229
Franklin		742
Fulton		883
Forest		18
Greene		1864
Huntingdon		494
Indiana		3152
Jefferson		912
Juniata		639
Lancaster		4,447
Lawrence		223
Lebanon		1,849
Lehigh		1,897
Luzerne		2791
Lycoming		1,747
M'Kean		64
Mercer		2,104
Mifflin		376
Monroe		381
Montgomery		2,959
Montour		164
Northampton		2,581
Northumber'ld		1,621
Perry		1,916
Philadelphia		24,994
Pike		66
Potter		2617
Schuylkill		2,020
Snyder		2,226
Somerset		2,902
Sullivan		197
Susquehanna		231
Tioga		1,910
Union		317
Venango		1,176
Warren		189
Washington		128
Wayne		638
Westmorland		257
Wyoming		2,406
York		126
		3,091
Total	258,744	108,594
	108,594	
Maj	145,150	

A TERRIBLE CHRISTMAS TRAGEDY.

James Gallagher and his wife Elizabeth occupied rooms on an upper floor of the tenement 59 Pearl street, Brooklin. Gallagher worked in the white lead works, and was an occasional drinker. His wife drank to excess, and pawned clothing for liquor. On Christmas morning Gallagher begged of her not to drink on that day, and added that he had an appointment to go shooting with friends, but should return to supper and pass the evening with her. He then gave her and the two children trifling Christmas gifts, furnished money for the Christmas supper, and sallied forth with his rifle.

In the evening he returned and found the fire out, the children crying, and his wife gone. With an oath he threw the rifle to the floor and started for the Fifth Ward groggeries. His wife's dissolute habits and unconcern for her little ones had troubled him often. He seems never to have forgotten the wants of the boy and girl, six and three years old, and the neighbors say that he has often been seen crying over them on his return to a cheerless home, weeping children, and a helpless woman prowling on the floor.

Toward midnight Gallagher returned bewildered with drink. His wife was lying unconscious on the threshold. Maddened by the sight and the liquor he seized her head and shoulders, lifted her up and threw her over the baluster of the stairway. She struck the floor twelve feet below and uttered one piercing shriek.

The house was speedily in a commotion, and the inmates carried the woman back to her door.

"Gallagher! Gallagher!" they shouted. "To h—l with you all!" was the angry response. "Go away from the door and leave me alone."

They told him he had killed his wife, and he in return ordered them off, this time adding a threat that he should shoot anybody who attempted to enter.

While the group were discussing plans of action, the sharp report of a rifle rung through the house. The police were summoned, and while they pounded the door, Gallagher's voice was again heard, threatening to shoot whoever entered. The door was then battered down. The man was stretched on the floor; his little boy was crying over him, and he clasped the little girl to his breast. Her dress was stained with her father's life-blood. He had shot himself in the abdomen, and he died in fifteen minutes.

The boy, a bright little fellow, told Capt. Bourne that as his father entered, he loaded his Endfield rifle, kissed both his children several times, and bade them be good and never drink. Then he pulled off one of his shoes, and his stocking; he placed the stock against the stove, and with one hand held the muzzle to the pit of his stomach; with his toe he pulled the trigger back, and the explosion followed.

Four officers took the corpse to the police station on a stretcher; four more followed with the inanimate form of the intoxicated wife. Yesterday morning the Capt. said to the Coroner: "The woman is dead drunk; she doesn't know anything about it."

Oscar, who outraged and killed a Polish woman aged 80 years, was hanged at Pembroke, Canada, on 27th ult.

OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS.

Just received another new lot of Beaver Cloth, Pettersham, and other overcoats, which are offered at decided bargains. Also clothing of all kinds for men and boys. Boots, Shoes, &c., at prices to suit buyers, at the Clothing Store, Milroy, Pa. Z. B. Krise & Bro dec25 3t

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 45, Red 140....Rye..... 60.....Corn 60 ....Oats 35.....Buckwheat 70.....Clover seed 4 50.....Potatoes 50 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 25.....Eggs 30. .....Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retails, 6,00... wholesale 7,25 to 7,50

MILROY MARKETS

Corrected by John M'Dowel, Grain Merchant.

White wheat 1,40....Red wheat 1 45....Rye 60.....Corn 50.....Oats 35.....Barley 80..... Cloverseed 4,00.....Timothyseed, 2,50..... Salt 2 25 per sack.....

Bacon 7c.....Ham 15.....Butter 25... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Chestnut Coal per Ton $5.75.....Stove Coal per Ton $6.50.....Egg Coal per Ton $6.50..... Limeburner's Coal per Ton $3.50

JOHN H. ORVIS, C. T. ALEXANDER, C. W. HOWERS.
ORVIS, ALEXANDER, & HOWERS, Attorneys-at-law. Office opposite Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. Jan 1st '74 tf.

TALMAGE, SPURGEON.

T. De Witt Talmage is editor of The Christian at Work; C H Spurgeon, Special Contributor. They write for no other paper in America. Three magnificent Chromos. Pay larger commission than any other paper. CHROMOS ALL READY. No Sectarianism. No Sectionalism. One agent recently obtained 380 subscriptions in eighty hours absolute work. Sample copies and circulars sent free.

AGENTS Wanted
H. ADAMS Publisher 102 Chambers Street, New York. Jan 8

DEATHS.

On 29th ult., in Potter twp., Mary Ann, wife of Alexander Kerr, aged about 60 years.

On 26th ult., at Aaronsburg, of dropsy, George Luse, aged about 60 years.

On 29th ult., at Fillmore, Mrs. Rachael Close, aged 90 years.

On the 17th, of September, last, in Boggs township, Mrs. Ellen Hastings, aged 83 years.

MARRIAGES.

On the 23rd of Dec., at the residence of the brides parents, by the Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr. Benj. F. Jackson of Ziop, Centre Co., Pa., to Miss Eliza C. Fry of Snydertown Pa.

On the 25th ult., by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. Martin Hogan and Miss Lizzie Weaver, both of Old Fort.

On the 23rd inst., Mr. Matthias W. McClosky of Curtin township, and Miss Mattie C. Leathers, of Howard Township.

On Dec. 11th, Mr. John Sheakler, and Miss Hariet Poorman, both of Spring Township.

On Dec., 25th, William H. Myers and Miss Huldah Lee, both of Centre county, Pa.

On Dec. 25th, John Reed and Miss Eliza Carper, both of Buffalo Run.

On Dec. 25th, William Thomas and Miss Sarah Fisher, both of Bellefonte.

On Dec. 28th, William H Cramer and Miss Annie Flory, both of Pleasant Gap.

On the 18th, ult., David B Weaver and Mary E Houtz, all of Ferguson township.

On Dec. 23rd 1873, Willis Willard and Miss Annie A daughter of Rev Elizah Chambers.

At Unionville, Dec. 25th 1873, Franklin Coonfer of Columbia county, to Mary Adsame, daughter of Nelson Adams, Esq., of Unionville.

TAKE NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that my Vendue notes will be left in the hands of David Henney, at Potter's Mills, where such as are interested will please and make payment inside of four weeks from this date, Jan. 1. Mr. David Henney will be ready to meet all such, on the 24th and 30th days of January 1874 Persons paying their notes in said time will save costs.

LAMBERT J. NOLL.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given, that on the 31st of December A. D. 1873 the Copartnership of Miller and Colyer known under the name of Centre Mills Company, for the making of all kinds of lumber has been mutually dissolved, and that the business will be carried on at the mill of sawing and plaining floor boards, siding, and facing by J. Keller Miller, in whose hands books and papers are left.

Thankful for past favors, I ask the continued patronage of the public. Those indebted to said firm, will please make settlement.

J. KELLER MILLER,
Jan8 4t. WILLIAM COLYER.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias, levari facias and venditioni exponas, there will be exposed to public sale at the court house, in Bellefonte, on Monday the 26th day of January, A. D. 1874, at 1 o'clock, the following described real estate to wit:

All the right title and interest of defendant in a certain lot of ground situate in Potter twp, Centre county, beginning at a stone at the north east of land of the Boozers, thence by mountain land south 57¼ deg., west 70 perches to a stone thence by land of Margaret Gregg, south 28½ degrees east, 11 3-10 per to a stone, thence by land of Jno Boozer, north 57¼ deg, west 72 3-10 per to a stone; thence by land of ——north 35¼ deg, west 11 3-10 per to the place of beginning, containing about 5 acres more or less, about 2 acres cleared land thereon erected a dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Henry Geistwaite and Margaret Geistwaite.

ALSO:

All the undivided half part of three tracts of land situate in the township of Snowshoe, county of Centre. One surveyed on a warrant to David Karscadden, dated the 18th day of Dec. 1855, containing 412 acres and 4 perches, and allowance; another thereof surveyed on warrant to David Karscadden, dated the 16th day of June, 1856, containing 412 acres and 44 per and allowance. And the remaining tract, containing 287 acres and 30 perches and allowance. Surveyed on a warrant to David Karscadden, Dated Nov 5th, 1856. Also all that tract of unseated land situate in said twp. of Snowshoe, surveyed on a warrant to Luke Missimer, dated 3d day of March, 1794, containing 4 acres and allowance for which a patent was granted to said David Karscadden, dated 2.th day of January, 1865, recorded in patent book, W. Vol. 28, p 251.

ALSO:

All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Boggs, in said county of Centre, surveyed on a warrant to David Karscadden, dated June 17, 1856, containing 400 acres and allowance for which a patent was issued by said commonwealth, to said David Karscadden, bearing date Jan 25th, 1865, and recorded in Patent Book, W Vol 28, p 253. Also, all that certain piece or tract of land situate in said township of Boggs, surveyed on a warrant to John Cochran, dated 3d day of March, 1794, containing 305 acres, 112 per and allowance for which a patent was issued to the said David Karscadden, bearing date the 1st day of January 1865. Recorded in Patent Book, W Vol 68, page 259, together with all the buildings, ways, water rights, liberties of &c, thereto belonging. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. J. Keaish.

B. F. SHAFFER, Sheriff.
jan8

REGISTER'S NOTICES. The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the orphans' court of Centre county, on Wednesday the 28th day of January, 1874, for allowance and confirmation:

1. The account of Alexander Kerr, administrator of Catharine Rankin, late of Potter twp. dec'd.
2. The account of John Meyers, administrator of Jacob Meyers, late of Benner twp. dec'd.
3. The executorship account of Samuel Gramley, executor of the estate of Elizabeth Grimes, late of Miles twp. dec'd
4. The account of Christian Bechdol executor of &c. of J

Farm, Garden and Household.

Housekeeping Department.

HOW TO CLEAN BONES.—Soda ash, 1 lb.; lime (burned), ½ lb.; hot water, 3 quarts. Mix, and soak the bones for twenty-four hours in the liquid; wash them thoroughly and bleach them.

FRENCH POLISH FOR LEATHER.—Dissolve 18 grams of shellac in 5 grams turpentine and 40 grams alcohol, and add to it 1 gram of extract of logwood and some chromate of potash and sulphate of indigo.

COLD SAUCE.—Four tablespoons of sugar, two of butter. When these have been rubbed until very white and smooth, add the beaten white of an egg. Flavor it and mold it into some pretty shape.

SUBSTITUTE FOR BOTTLE WAX.—Take 400 grams plaster of Paris, 600 grams white English cement, 300 grams chalk, 200 grams dextrine, 5 liters alcohol varnish and a sufficient quantity of ochre or other coloring material to produce the color desired. The necks of the bottles are dipped into this mixture and allowed to dry.

COLD CREAM.—Take pure white wax and spermaceti ointment, of each, 1 ounce; oil of almonds, ½ pint; melt together, then pour them into a large warm mortar, and add orange flower water, 1 fluid ounce; rose water, 4 fluid ounces. Stir until nearly cold, then put into porcelain pots for use.

BATTER PUDDING.—Three eggs, seven tablespoons of flour, one quart of milk, boiled, reserving enough to wet the flour. Beat two eggs, cold milk and flour together, and pour them into the boiling milk. Add a little salt. If berries are used, add three-quarters more flour. Bake and serve with sauce.

RAILROAD PUDDING.—One cup of molasses, one cup of cream, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, nutmeg for spice, and three cups of flour. Steam two hours. To be served with sour sauce. This makes very good gingercake by using ginger for spice and baking.

BREAD PUDDING.—Soak a six or seven cent loaf of bread in milk for an hour; then squeeze it in your hands; place the squeezed bread in a bowl, and mix a little over a gill of milk with it; then mix again into a little over an ounce of citron cut fine, four ounces of melted butter, four ounces of raisins, and four yolks of eggs. Beat the four whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and mix them gently with the rest; rub a mould well with butter, which dust with breadcrumbs; turn the mixture into it, and fill until two-thirds full; place it in the oven (heated at about 400 degrees F.) for forty minutes, and serve it hot or cold, with a sauce, as it may be liked

Manuring with Brush.

Mr. J. Clark gives, in the Germantown *Telegraph*, the following experiment of plowing under brush and manure, which illustrates a point worthy of attention. The loosening and aration of the soil, especially if heavy, is not sufficiently cared for. The best crop of oats (80 bushels to the acre) we ever raised, was obtained by plowing under all the straw the plow would cover. This was good, sound straw, and could not have decayed early enough to produce such a result as a fertilizer. It was simply the effect of leaving an air space eight inches down in a stiff, clay loam. Mr. Clark says: My idea was that one great cause why could not get as good crops from old fields as when they were first enltivated, was owing, in a great measure, to the density of the soil. I had observed that the first eight or ten years after clearing off the forest, the land would give good crops with very little care in plowing; the reason for this, I argued, was the decaying of the innumerable rootlets of the trees cut down. In order to test the theory, I cut down about two tons of waterbrush, hardhack and other small bushes, and let them lie in a pile exposed to the weather one year, and then applied them to a half acre of land, and applied barn-yard manure to another half acre adjoining. The result proved the manure to be a little the best the first year, which was corn. Sowed grass seed in the fall after harvesting the corn. The manured place did pretty well for about five years, the brush piece did well for about ten years, proving the theory to be correct. I used two cords of the manure as a balance for the two tons of bushes; the plowing was six or eight inches deep. I have repeated the experiment since, with the same result.

Value of Ashes for Potatoes.

On a small patch of land which I have cultivated this season to potatoes, ashes were applied in the hill at the rate of sixty bushels to the acre, save on the row, which was left for the purpose of comparison. On this no ashes were applied. On digging the potatoes those from the row without ashes and also those from the two adjacent rows were weighed. Computing the yield for an acre of each, the following is the result:

	Large Potatoes. Bushels.	Small Potatoes. Bushels.	Total Bushels.
One acre without ashes.	168	51	219
One acre with ashes	300	97	397

If we take into the account only the large potatoes, the thirty-two bushels gained by using ashes at sixty cents per bushel would amount to $19 24c. This sum divided by 60, the number of bushels of ashes to the acre, gives thirty-two cents per bushel as their value. Allowing for the labor of applying the ashes, and also for the excess of small potatoes from the ground upon which no ashes were applied, it would be safe to regard the value of the ashes to about twenty-five cents per bushel.

The ashes were from mixed wood, about two-thirds soft wood and one-third hard wood. It is more than probable that from the dryness of the season the beneficial effects of the ashes in the soil have not yet been fully realized. During the growing season the row without ashes could not have been selected by the appearance of the tops. The two lots of potatoes have not yet been compared as to quality for table use. Those, however, which have been tasted from land to which ashes were applied, are excellent. The Orono potato was used for the experiment.—*Maine Farmer.*

Tanning Lambskins with the Wool On.

Wash the pelts in warm water, and remove all fleshy matter from the inner surface; then clean the wool with yellow soap, and rinse the soap thoroughly out. When this is done, apply to the flesh side the following mixture for each pelt: Common salt and alum, one-quarter of a pound of each, and half an ounce of borax dissolved in a quart of warm water; add to this enough rye meal to make a thick paste, and spread the mixture on the flesh side of the pelt. Fold the skin lengthwise and let it remain two weeks in an airy and shady place, then remove the paste from the surface; wash and dry. When nearly dry scrape the flesh side with a knife, working the pelt until it becomes thoroughly soft.

Girdled Trees.

About the best preventive against injury by rabbits in the orchard is to smear the bark with blood, butcher's offal, fresh beef or hog's liver. Some horticulturists wrap the tree stem with heavy paper and apply over this a coating of tar or rancid oil. Tar or grease applied directly to the bark would probably seriously injure if it did not kill the tree. Where the bark has been stripped or gnawed away, an application of fresh cow manure, fastened on tightly with an old cloth, is decidedly the best method of mending the wound and inducing a fresh growth.

Cooling Milk.

The best possible way for cooling milk is to place the vessels containing it in a tank supplied with spring water, which is always cold. It is equally good if the tank be supplied from a deep well, but in this case the labor of pumping is considerable. The cooling of milk by placing ice in the vessels containing it is not advisable for several reasons, one of which is that it dilutes the milk. Another is that it does not cool the milk equally.

A Beef Reform.

Texan beef has hitherto been under a ban. It has been a synonym for everything tough, tasteless, and treacherous. But the Texan steer has been ill used—not only in having been made the subject of caustic sarcasm and dismal jokes, but in having been so cruelly and unjustly treated that the condition necessarily precedent to this sarcastic abuse has been forced upon him. He has been driven from his free and airy pastures upon the great Texan plains, a long and dreary seven months' journey to the prairies of Kansas and Colorado. Upon his enforced journey he has been chased, run down, lashed with whips, and partially starved; afterwards exposed to the howling tempests of an intensely cold winter in his new pastures he has picked his living upon the dry grass and sedges along the banks of the Arkansas or the Platte. Then he has been fed upon soft corn—unmarketable ears—against which his free soul has utterly revolted. When restored somewhat to his former self, and brought more into a semblance of just proportion to his enormous horns, he has been crowded into the railroad cars, in which, cabined, cribbed, confined, he has undergone all the tortures of "the middle passage." Without feed or water, wearied, sick, and sore, this poor pilgrim has reached our Eastern markets in a condition in which life and death strove together for him. Fevered, starved, and bruised, he goes to the slaughter, his wild nature untamed, resisting to the last. Then the housekeeper, with reputation at stake, dubiously regards those bruised quarters exposed for sale at the markets. Black, blue, and yellow, the bruised beef hangs upon the hooks, and thereby hangs a tale of misery which touches the human and sensitive heart.

And the victim of all this cruelty is insulted by our unintentionally unjust remarks. For the Texas steer is no such hard case. Theoretically, as a grass-fed steer, he should furnish the best and juiciest of beef. Practically and truly he does this. We can vouch for the fact because within a day or two we have eaten a steak from a steer which was slaughtered upon his native heath. He was one of 426 head which were slaughtered at Austin and Denison, in Texas, upon the 26th day of November, and which upon the same day were shipped upon refrigerator cars direct to the New York market. Here they arrived in perfect order, clean, fresh, sweet, with the flavor of their native grass upon them, without a bruise and with no regretful coincidence attached to them to raise one's sympathy. Under these favorable circumstances the Texan steer is a sweet creature; his flesh is as tender as that of the delicate antelope, with somewhat of that sinculence and flavor which belongs to the best of our game animals.

A company has now been formed, which intends to ship 500 head triweekly from Denison to New York, whose success it is to be hoped will be permanent, both on account of the almost incredible suffering which may now be spared to the beasts, and of the certain reduction of price and vastly improved quality of the beef. Beef thus brought to market can be sold at an average price of six cents per pound at wholesale. Allowing the handsome profit of 100 per cent. to the retailer, the consumer should be able to purchase it an average price of 12 cents. At present the bruised and really unwholesome beef we buy costs double this price. Here in this age of reform is a reformation that is far from insignificant. As in all reforms there is opposition on account of vested interests, which may suffer in the reduction of price from 25 and 30 cents to 10 and 15 cents per pound. But poor purchasers are in the majority and the few must succumb. It only remains to support the hands of the reformers, by demanding of our butchers that they supply us with the Texas-slaughtered beef, to successfully realize the benefits of this much needed reform.—*Hearth and Home.*

A Rhode Island Samson.

There is living in Newport, R. I., says a correspondent, a man quite as remarkable for his muscular powers as he who in olden times bore off on his shoulders the gates of Gaza. When a youth he was wont to shoulder a barrel of flour with his feet inside a pork measure. On one occasion, on Stevens' wharf, as the result of a bander that he could not shoulder an anchor weighing 550 pounds, he raised it to his shoulders, carried it up Bannister's wharf, up four steps into the United States Hotel (west door), carried it through, down one step, out of the south door, down the wharf back again, and deposited it on the scales for weighing. The distance he carried it must have been from 300 to 400 yards. The feat was considered so remarkable that it was placed upon the town records, where it may be seen by any who may be incredulous.

On another occasion half a dozen men were tugging at a hogshead of molasses lying on its bilge, endeavoring to place it on end, when he ordered them aside and ended it up alone. Though now fifty-seven years old, he is ready at any time on a wager to lift to his shoulder a barrel of flour. The same man (he is an out-and-out teetotaler now) has been known to stand at the bar of the old Park House and drink thirty-two glasses of liquor without turning round. On one occasion he says that he and another man, making "a night of it," sat down to half a barrel of beer, and drank it all up before morning. Yet no person ever saw this man in the gutter, or even stagger from the effects of his potations. It was his boast in his younger days that he could out-lift and out-drink any man in Rhode Island. The reader may think that in the dearth of "items" we have been stringing together a bunch of Munchausen tales for our and their amusement; but the man is still living, and there are those among us who will verify the statements above made."

Biblical Places.

While little has been written touching the tombs of Palestine, there are architectural, historical, national, personal and religious facts in connection with them which should be studied with great care before they utterly disappear. At present the Moslems hold the key to the Tomb of David and the secret of its exact location on Mount Zion. Bethel, eleven miles from Jerusalem, is ruins of huts, on a ridge, covering four or five acres, a spot memorable for ever. This was the spot where Abraham erected the second altar ever built in Canaan, and where Jacob slept and had his dream, and received the name Israel. The ruin of the place was predicted in these words: "Seek not Bethel or enter into Gilgal, for Gilgal shall surely go into captivity, and Bethel shall come to naught." The ruins of Bethel fulfill the prophecy. Shiloh is next, the region abounding in picturesque beauties, and being the spot where the tabernacle of the Lord was first set up in Canaan, and where it remained for more than two hundred years. Shiloh, also, is now in utter ruin.

How the Indians Climb Trees.

In South America even the weakest woman may be, not uncommonly, seen plucking the fruit at the tree tops. If the back is so smooth and slippery that they cannot go climbing, they use other means. They make a hoop of wild vines, and putting their feet inside they use it as a support in climbing. The negro of the west coast of Africa makes a larger hoop round the tree, and gets inside of it, and jerks it up the trunk with his hands, a little at a time, drawing his legs up after it. The Tahitian boys tie their feet together, four or five inches apart, with a piece of palm bark, and with the aid of this fetter go up the cocoa palms to gather nuts. The native women in Australia climb the gum trees after opossums; where the bark is rough they chop holes with a hatchet, then one throws about the tree a rope twice as long as will go around it, puts her hatchet on her cropped head, and, placing her feet against the tree and grasping the rope with her hands, she hitches it up by jerks, pulls herself up the enormous trunk, almost as fast as a man can climb a ladder.

The Mad Stone.

An Oregon Lady Relates a Cure by it.

A correspondent writes from Oakland, Oregon, as follows:

Several years ago I lived in northeast Missouri, and at that time had a son aged about six years who was bitten by a rabid dog. The wound was an ugly one upon the arm, between the elbow and the shoulder. We were greatly frightened, as you may imagine, and were at a loss what antidotes to apply. We had heard of two mad stones in the possession of a Mrs. Hardin, a lady living at Council Bluffs, Iowa. As a forlorn hope my husband started after these stones. He rode on horseback night and day, and returned from his mission with the mad stoner on the fifth day after the bite.

We had but little confidence in such remedies. The wound had nearly healed, and we were directed to shave or scrape the surface about it slightly, so that the pus would ooze out, but not so that the blood would flow. We applied one of the stones, and, strange to relate, it would seem to fasten itself to the wound. For the first few days it would remain upon the wound, absorbing all the pus, or matter, which flowed out, for about twelve hours at a time, and would then detach itself, and drop off. After a time it took longer for the pores to fill, and, consequently, the stone would stick for a correspondingly greater period.

The last application was on the thirteenth day after the bite, and then the stone stuck for forty-eight hours, and would adhere no longer. After each application we washed and thoroughly cleansed the stone in warm water. Gradually, as the stone seemed to draw the poison with the pus, it made for itself a cavity in the arm, sinking deeper at each application. At last it had quite buried itself, and a putrid sore formed, which had a very offensive smell, but which finally healed. During the whole operation the patient was quite sick, and grew very pale and weak, his whole nervous system seeming to be shattered.

He fully recovered at last, and never afterward manifested any signs of the malady resulting from the bite. But you may inquire how we knew that the dog was mad. I myself saw it manifest all the symptoms of hydrophobia. It was seen to bite two hogs, and both of them became mad, one of them in two weeks, and the other in three weeks. We let them rave for a few days and then shot them.

The stone that we used was an inch and a half long, half an inch in diameter, and of a light, gray color. It was porous, resembling in many respects pieces of coal that I have seen. Where it was found I do not know, nor can I give its geological classification. Certain it is it cured our boy, as my husband and others can testify.

MRS. N. RICE.

The postmaster at Oakland indorses the above communicatron by saying: "I know that this lady is truthful, as my acquaintance with her for fourteen years justifies."

A Romantic Story.

At a short distance from Fort de France, the seat of government of Martinique, rise the celebrated hot mineral springs known as "Fontaine Chaud." These springs are said to possess great curative properties. They flow in large streams from the ground, and the waters are conveyed to bathing-houses, to which great numbers of invalids resort. A romantic history is connected with this place. In the year 1837 the springs were visited by a party, consisting of Monsieur, and Madame La Rossare, Mlle. Adele Monery, the maid-servant, and several other persons. One day, while they were enjoying the bath, and entirely unsuspicious of danger, the enbankment at the head of the springs, where the waters were confined in a large reservoir, gave way, the torrent overwhelmed the bathing-houses, and bore the inmates to destruction. Among the victims was the beautiful Mlle. Adele. This young lady was considered the most beautiful maiden on the island, and we can not refrain from relating a story which illustrates the power and fascination of her charms.

Her brother, who was engaged in extensive commercial enterprise in Martinique, suddenly found himself involved, by the dishonesty of a man with whom he was connected, in pecuniary difficulties, from which he was unable to extricate himself, and he failed for the large sum of one million francs. Unable to make a true exhibit of his affairs without involving a person whom he was unwilling to drag before the public, he determined to sacrifice himself, and fled from the island without attempting to justify himself to his creditors. Criminal proceedings were commenced against him. He was summoned to appear at court, and on his failure to do so, he was pronounced guilty, and sentenced to be burned in effigy in the public square. This sentence was carried into effect. His sister, the beautiful and fascinating Adele, knowing him to be guiltless, brooded long over the disgrace and sorrow which had clouded the honor of the family, and at length she determined to make an effort to clear her brother's character. Obtaining an interview with the governor, she sank upon her knees before him, and made an impassioned appeal for clemency toward the fugitive, who, she urged, had never been heard in his own defense. Moved by her beauty, her eloquence, and sisterly devotion, the gallant old governor, whose heart was still young, gently raised her from the ground, and promised a full pardon for her brother if on a new investigation it should appear that he had been too severely dealt with. In a few weeks she had the happiness to send her brother a full pardon, and permission to return to the island. Nor was the old governor content with this simple act of justice. He gave the young man a post of honor and responsibility under government, which he held for many years. But after the tragical death of his sister his own life was destined to end under a cloud. He held a position in the Treasury, and on one occasion, when required to produce a large amount of gold, he discovered to his horror that the money had been stolen from the vault in which it had been stored. Stung to desperation, and knowing too well that the old story would be revived, he shot himself through the head. A short time afterward the real thief was discovered and brought to punishment. The memory of the beautiful Adele and her unfortunate brother is still tenderly cherished in Martinique.

Tiger Traps.

A writer in the London *Times* tells how they trap tigers in India, and describes the trap in use in some parts of the country. Strong posts are fixed in the ground so as to form a circle of pallisades ten or twelve feet in diameter. Another large circle is formed in the same way outside the other, leaving a space of a foot and a half between the two. In the outer circle a small door is made of a width equal to the space between the circles. A goat or calf is tied to a post in the centre, and the door is opened, so that it stands across the space between the circles. The tiger comes and walks around the outer circle till he finds the entrance. He enters, and walks around the space till he meets the open door which he pushes back into his place. The space is too narrow for him to turn round or exert his great strength, and he continues to walk round till morning, when he is easily killed, and the bait extracted unhurt.

A PLACE WHERE AMERICANS ARE NOT.—Joaquin Miller relates that, not long ago, being in Geneva, he found the town too full of his countrymen, and to relieve himself of their presence he drove to the nearest boat and went on board. Soon the clerk came up and asked him where he would be pleased to go. The poet replied: "Monsieur, take me to some place where there are no Americans." The clerk looked at him for a moment, then hopelessly up and down the lake, and away across towards Mont Blanc, and at last shook his head. Suddenly a new idea seemed to strike him, and he lifted his eyes towards heaven!

"Tite Barnacle" at Washington.

There used to be a clerk in the Register's office at Washington, says a writer, who belonged to one of those families which overs ince the foundation of the Government have considered themselves, by prescriptive right, entitled to be provided for by it. At the same time, his father was chief of one of the bureaus in the War Department, and he had a brother who was employed in the Interior Department. He had also another brother who had been in the army, but, becoming disabled by illness, had been honorably discharged. For this brother, too, he was determined to secure a place in the civil service. With this object he went from department to department, but always without success. Finally he determined to go directly to the President himself, and to appeal to him to intervene in behalf of the discharged soldier. Mr. Lincoln, it would seem, had heard of the case before the Treasury clerk secured the audience with him which he sought. When the interview had terminated, the disappointed clerk rushed back to our department and into my office, and commenced in the most indiscreet and intemperate manner to express his disgust with the President. I drew from him the story of what had occurred between the President and himself, and it was something like this: Mr. Lincoln received him kindly and listened to his request.

"Why don't you go directly to the Secretaries?" asked Mr. Lincoln.

"I have been to them all," was the answer.

"Hasn't your brother sufficiently recovered his health to enable him to return to the army?" inquired the President.

"No, sir, I think not," was the reply.

"Let me see," continued Mr. Lincoln, "I believe that you yourself are a clerk in one of the departments—which one is it?"

"The Treasury Department, sir."

"I thought so. Has your brother as good clerical capacity as you possess?"

"Yes, sir."

"I think that I have somewhere met your father. Doesn't he hold an office in Washington?"

"Yes, sir; he is chief of the —— bureau in the War Department."

"Oh, yes; I now recollect him perfectly well. Has your brother good references as to character?"

"Yes, sir; the very best."

"Is there *any other* of your family holding office under the Government?"

"Yes, sir; I have a younger brother in the Interior Department."

"Well, then, all I have to say to you, Mr. ——, is *that there are too many hogs, and too little fodder!*"

The Dying Bengalese.

Millions of people are dying of starvation in Bengal. One of these people, a writer in the London *Spectator*, who exhibits very thorough knowledge of his subject, such as only long residence in India could afford, says: "They must die in heaps, these people, the only people who, for a century of adventure, have silently supported the British government, who, even now, in their extremity, would elect it by plebiscit to rule, and who, wanting physical courage, are so despised outside of their own frontier, that in all other parts of India their sufferings will be regarded, except by civilians, as the sufferings of rats. * * Intelligent as Parisians, feeble as women, prejudiced as priests, they will refuse Burmese rice because its ship tells them it has come across the sea, and may taint their ceremonial purity, yet will sing songs about their own destruction, full of melodious pathos such as Burns could scarcely surpass. * * They must spare! Do any of our readers know what an Indian workman, when the hour of misfortune falls on him, does in the way of sparing? He reduces himself and his wife to one meal of rice a day. * * Then reduced the rice to rice water, then visits the jungle for berries or bamboo-tops, and then quietly dies, his children looking on the while in fine health and spirits, for it is only in extremity that the scarcity is allowed to fall on them. The kind of peasant who will die in the Tuscan of Asia, who will work through the year from 2 A. M. to 3 P. M.—the European the while cursing him for laziness, because he takes his ease just when the white man is abroad. * * And there men are to perish till, as we dread, half the result of a century of peace such as the Indian world has never before known is to pass away."

Speculating Safely.

One of the favorite methods of speculating of the Rothschilds in ante-telegraph days was to notify their well-known brokers to sell a certain stock or security. Every body on the Exchange would be aware they were selling, and as they invariably had the earliest information, their action would have a very depressing influence on the market. The simple announcement, "The Rothschilds are selling," let the security be what it might, would put down the particular security from two to five per cent. After the decline the brokers would instruct their secret agents to buy at the reduced price; and the security, suddenly discovered to be sound, would mount to its old or perhaps to a still higher figure.

They also set rumors afloat, as the bulls and bears of Wall street do, to put down what they wish to buy, or put up what they wanted to sell; and having executed their purpose, the good or bad news of their invention would fail to be confirmed. They have persistently denied that they were ever stock-jobbers, though it would be hard to tell what they are if they are not such. They have never been desperate gamblers on the Exchange—they are too cool and acute for that—they have never taken great risks, but they have arranged their programme with all the chances on their side, and carried out the programme to their entire advantage.

Chinese Method of Raising Money.

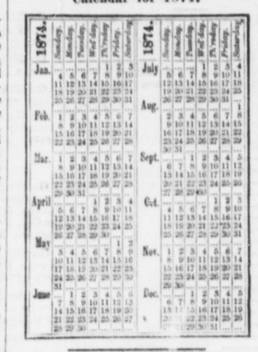
Mr. W. Simpson, in a paper on "Chinese Architecture," read before one of the English societies, describes as follows the Chinese method of raising money for the building or repairing of temples:

"In the streets of Peking I one day found a man in a sort of wooden sentry box; large nails had been driven into it, so that their points projected through. This prevented the man from leaning against the sides, and the only rest he had was from sitting on a board within. He was a monk, and never seemed to sleep, for he had a string with which he night and day sounded a large sonorous bell every few minutes, as a sort of advertisement of his purpose. This was, that the benevolent should come forward with money; each nail represented a sum. When any one paid that sum, his name was stuck up on a bit of paper, and the nail was pulled out, making it more comfortable for the hermit within. All the nails represented the necessary amount for the repair of a temple which was close behind. This is a common proceeding for raising the wind for such purposes. I was told that this monk had been two years shut up, and that he would likely be another year before he got out of his cocoon of nails."

Flowers as Disinfectant.

Professor Mantegazza has discovered that ozone is developed by certain odorous flowers. A writer in *Nature* states that most of the strong smelling vegetable essences, such as mint, cloves, lavender, lemon and cherry laurel, develop a very large quantity of ozone when in contact with atmospheric oxygen in light. Flowers destitue of perfume do not develop it, and generally the amount of ozone seems to be in proportion to the strength of the perfume emanated. Professor Mantegazza recommends that in marshy districts and in places infested with noxious exhalations, strong-smelling flowers should be planted around the house, in order that the ozone emitted from them may exert its powerful oxidizing influence. So pleasant a plan for making a malarious district salubrious only requires to be known to be put in practice.—*Saturday Review.*

Calendar for 1874.



Familiar Phrases.

Catching a Tartar—Chip in Porridge—Cart and Horse—Humble Pie—P's and Q's—Hookey Walker.

BY DR. R. SHELTON MACKENZIE.

Speculations as to the origin of phrases are very common. From time to time I have received many inquiries on this subject. To-day I shall attempt to answer a few of them.

So common a phrase as "Catching a Tartar" has its origin variously stated. Grose, the antiquarian, says that it came out of a story of an Irish soldier, in the Imperial service, who, in a battle against the Turks, called out to his comrade that he had caught a Tartar.

"Bring him along, then," was the reply.

"He won't come," answered Paddy.

"Then come along yourself," said his comrade.

To which the Hibernian responded, "Ah, but he won't let me."

This is alluded to in a recent work by Professor Fitzgerald, entitled "Cautions for the Times," revised by Archbishop Whately, of Dublin, the great logician, in the sentence, "We are like the man who boasted of 'having caught a Tartar,' when the fact was that the Tartar caught him.'

The term is also applied by Charles Dickens, in his story of "Barnaby Rudge." It may be remembered that toward the close of that powerful romance, one fine afternoon is mentioned, on which Gabriel Varden, the jolly and good-natured locksmith, is having tea in the little back parlor, in company with his buxom wife, his pretty little daughter, and Joe Willet, her one-armed betrothed, when, unexpected, uninvited, and unwelcome, that antique maiden, Miss Miggs, presents herself to the company, sure of being re-engaged as Mrs. Varden's handmaiden. As she gets the cold shoulder, Miggs becomes saucy, pouring the vials of her wrath upon the whole company, collectively and individually. Her criticism upon Gabriel Varden is conveyed in a rapid succession of angry and saucy sentences, such as "I have *heerd* the neighbors make remark as some one Varden was acquainted with was a poor, good-natur'd, mean-spirited creetur, as went out fishing for a wife one day, and caught a Tartar."

"Like a chip in porridge," meaning a person or thing of small account or use, is a phrase that often turns up in familiar conversation. Once, on entering the witness-box, in a court of justice, a person summoned to give testimony said to the judge:

"I don't know why I am here, for I am like 'a chip in porridge.' I can say nothing against the plaintiff."

The late Sir Charles Napier, a very brave soldier, and simply speaking soldier, and, in a general order to the Bengal army:

"The reviews which the commander-in-chief makes of the troops are not to be taken as so many 'chips in porridge!'"

Many years ago, at a contested election in England, one of the candidates observed:

"It has been said that I have played the game of Mr. Mellish. I have, however, done nothing toward his success. I have rendered him neither service nor dis-service."

A person in the crowd exclaimed:

"No, nor to anybody else. You're a mere chip in porridge!"

The idea being that he was utterly inefficient. A bit of chip put into any food, whether porridge, soup or sauce, communicates no flavor to it, and is in the same category with a man who is utterly useless. It is a familiar, natural and intelligible comparison.

Putting the cart before the horse is a well-known illustration. It can boast of great antiquity, having first been quoted by Lucian, the great Greek writer, nearly seventeen hundred years ago. Francis Rabelais, the French satirist and wit, whose "Gargantua" was published in the year 1533, has the phrase, "He placed the carriage before the steed." No derivation of it can be given, but the meaning is very obvious, and refers to those who begin to do a thing at the wrong end.

"Eating humble pie"—meaning that the conceit shall be taken out of a person, that pride shall have a fall—is an expression often used in conversation. The proper way of spelling the dish would be "humble pie," with the aspirate. It refers to a pie once more common in England than it has been for many generations. Two hundred years ago, during the reign of Charles II., the condiiion of the people of England was so low that, Lord Macaulay says, wages were so low and meat "so dear that hundreds of thousands of families scarcely knew the taste of it." Among the rich folks, a venison pasty was a favorite dish, but the poor gentry had to put up with a pie made of the "umbles," or entrails of the deer, which were the perquisites of the keeper. In Bailey's famous old dictionary, the foundation of Johnson's great work, the word "umble" is said to be umbilicus, the region of the intestines. If a person who had afforded such a costly dish as venison pasty were reduced to the meaner dish, it might be said that he was "eating umble pie."

There are various derivations of the term, "Mind your P's and Q's." It is said to have arisen from the ancient custom of hanging a slate behind the ale-house door, on which was written P or Q—that is, pint or quart—against the name of each customer, according to the quantity which he had drank, and which was not expected to be paid for until the next Saturday evening, when the wages were settled. Perhaps the word *tick*, meaning *credit*, may also be traced to this—a *tick* or mark being put for every glass of ale.

How they Voted.

The Postmaster of Manassas, Va., having resigned his position was asked by the Department to recommend a suitable person as his successor. Being unwilling to recommend any one without testing the desire of the people he ordered an election for the purpose. The voting was without reference to party lines, and there were very few of the wives and daughters of the prominent citizens of the village that did not improve the first chance Virginia ladies ever had to exercise the rights of suffrage. The result of the election was much as anticipated. A larger vote was polled than was ever cast at any Presidential or State contest, and of the 328 votes cast a young lady by the name of Pine received 309 to her male opponent's 25.

A young man at Madison, Wisconsin, who could not collect his wages from his employer, owed a Shylock merchant $1.75. The latter commenced garnishee proceedings against the employer, but in the meantime the young man called at the merchant's store in his absence and paid the $1.75. The costs of the garnishee process was $3, which the merchant was compelled to pay. He wants to know what kind of a young he lives in where it costs $3 to collect $1.75.

A genius is popularly supposed to be one who can do anything except make a living.

The Learned Blacksmith.

In his autobiography in "Ten Minute Talk," Elihu Burritt tells how he studied mathematics. He couldn't afford time to attend school, so he used to do certain problems "in his head" while hammering away on his anvil. Here is one of them:—"How many yards of cloth, three feet in width, cut into strips an inch wide, and allowing half an inch at each end for the lap, would it require to reach from the centre of the sun to the centre of the earth, and how much would it all cost at a shilling a yard?" He would not allow himself to make a single figure with chalk or charcoal in working out this problem, and he would carry home to his brother all the multiplications in his head, and give them off to him and his assistant, who took them down on their slates, and verified and proved each separate calculation, and found the final result to be correct.

HEART DISEASE.—Many persons suffer with heart disease without knowing it—suddenly they drop off, and their friends are astonished, on a post mortem examination, to learn that they died of heart disease. The heart, like the brain, is the seat of life—its diseases are of several characters. The most common are valvular disease, fatty degeneration, and functional derangement. If the liver becomes deranged, and digestion is impaired, the heart, through sympathy and juxtaposition, becomes abnormal. The following symptoms indicate approaching disease: palpitation, giddiness, faintness, nervous prostration, deranged digestion, vertigo, cold extremities, etc., etc., for which the old school will administer iron, opium, antimony, mercury, and many other mineral poisons. Heart disease is a blood disease—purify the blood; remove obstructions to a limpid circulation by taking that *Vegetable Alterative*, VINEGAR BITTERS, and you will be a sound person in two or three months.—*Com.*

A gentleman who has crossed the Atlantic many times is prepared to affirm with the names of vessels and dates of voyages, that the iron sliding doors between water-tight compartments are almost always left open.

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Let the People Speak.

MANHATTAN, KAN., April 8, 1873.

R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Your Favorite Prescription has done me a world of good. She has taken nearly two bottles and has felt better the past two weeks than at any time in the past two years. No more periodical pains; none of that aching back or dragging sensation in her stomach she has been accustomed to for several months. Our country during this Financial Crisis is flooding you with HOMILIES, WAYFARING SKETCHES, &c. Don't you want a few? Please deliver 100 every week before ordered in New York. Agents Wanted to sell Waters' Celebrated Pianos, Organs and Orchestral Organs. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Great inducements to the trade. Pianos, large discount to Ministers, Churches, Sunday-Schools, etc. Very truly yours,

GEO. B. WHITING.

MRS. E. R. DAILY, Metropolis, Ill., writes, Jan. 9th, 1873.

"Dr. R. V. Pierce—My sister is using the Favorite Prescription with great benefit."

MARY ANN FISHER, Lehman, Pa., writes, May 29, 1873.

"Dr. R. V. Pierce—What I have taken of your medicine has been of more benefit to me than all others and hundreds of doctors' bills."—[Com.

LITTLE BEGINNINGS.—The steam which raises the lid off the kettle led a philosophic mind to utilize it for man's benefit. No one dreamed that we should now be dragged along by it at the rate of sixty miles an hour. When Perry Davis made a preparation for the medical use of his family, thirty years ago, neither he nor any other man imagined that it would now be sold in every land, and prove to be the PAIN-KILLER of the world.—[Com.

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Parties wishing a reference will please address, Rev. E. A. WILSON, 764 Penn Street, Williamsburgh, Kings Co., N. Y.

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LIFE INSURED for a few dimes. The price of HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR is 50 cents, or $1 a bottle; and one bottle will cure a cough that might otherwise prove fatal.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—*Com.*

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